

# King comes to Fitchburg

## RIVER

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Fitchburg State College

Wednesday, May 2, 1979

## Students protest at chamber meeting

On April 20, a group of about fifty students, Clamshell Alliance members, and other local residents, organizing with the Student Information and Action Center (SIAC), picketed outside Valentino's Restaurant at a luncheon held by the Greater Fitchburg Chamber of Commerce. The luncheon, held in honor of Governor Edward J. King, was attended by two hundred local businessmen and

Chamber members.

FSC President Vincent J. Mara told this correspondent that the luncheon would be a regular "boring business meeting." The meeting, scheduled for 12:15, was about twenty minutes late in starting. King joined Mayor David M. Gilmartin, Senator Robert Hall, Chamber of Commerce president William Murray, Mara, and

representatives of local industries at the head table, shortly after one p.m.

In his speech, King began by saying "There isn't very much change" between "what we said when we were inaugurated and what we are trying to do now," but "I cannot do all of the things that I feel should be done, alone." He said that "We are a democratic society, and very plainly, if I were able to raise the drinking age to 21, if I was able to put a zero cap on taxes, and other things I would have done that on the afternoon of January 4, we would have been spared all of this activity and would be on the road to the success that we think is waiting for us when we do these things." But, he said, the "tax issue is not the only part" of his program. He told the audience that his administration will attempt a "streamlining of the bureaucracy," and he said that he regretted that, by his standards, at least, he and his administration could not be as specific as he would like about the streamlining plans. He remarked further that "we have started out by appointing people...that understand the free enterprise system, the necessity of having people working. These folks that we have selected for the cabinet and the commissionerships really have that orientation. They are going to streamline the bureaucracy. We have selected three or four of them, some from the private sector..." He concluded by saying that in a matter of months, "we will see some proposals and implementation of streamlined rules and regulations."

In reference to energy issues, King said "we will be burning coal to generate electricity in 1980 in Fall River at the Brighton Point plant. In Salem, Mass., coal is being mixed with oil to generate electricity. Do you know what that does?" (The two plants will) "decrease our dependence on the foreign supplier...gives us development in technology here...and conserves gasoline." But, he stressed, these two plants are not the "total answer," and "we are also strongly pushing for offshore exploration for oil and gas, as we should, off our own coast." He said that offshore drilling and the fishing industry are "not incompatible. They can go together. The do go together."

To laughter, King remarked, "I had a reasonably unfriendly group waiting for me as we drove up here this afternoon. There

weren't many there, there are more here." He went on to say, "We respect their opinion," and admitted that "we don't have the research or facts that they have on which to base their judgement, but exclaimed, "I favor the construction of Seabrook, and I say it and I mean it, and favor the construction as soon as we can get it started, incorporating all new technology and safety measures at Pilgrim Number II just as soon as possible."

The luncheon meeting ended

after a few questions, and the guests departed amid shouts of "no nukes" by the protestors outside the restaurant.

One demonstrator said that the picketing had been successful. "Even a small group," he said, "accomplishes its purpose."

Passing cars honked horns as a "no nuke" signal, and a photographer attending the luncheon said "Good job, kids," as he left.

## S. G. A. gavel changes hands

On April 10, 1979 the S.G.A. gavel was handed over by Barbara L. Jacque, outgoing S.G.A. president, to Robert Conner, newly elected S.G.A. president and his incoming executive board. The transitional dinner took place at Kings Corner Restaurant in Lunenburg. The purpose of this meeting was to orientate new Council members to their respective positions. The highlight of the evening took place as Barbara Jacque made her final motion of good luck to

the new council, and Bob Conner made his first presidential motion of good luck to the outgoing council. Conner then went on to introduce his Executive Board, which consists, of V.P. Janet O'Neil, Treasurer: Michael Goff, Assistant Treasurer: Elaine Baci, Secretary: Wayne Horton, and Public Information Officer: Patti Toomey.

Bob kept the rest of his speech short and to the point saying that as always he would work with the students interests as top priority.

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Robert M. Conner —SGA President  
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King's limo takes a beating in the Ed King demolition.

(Photo by Matt Murphy)



Fitchburg protesters greet King at Valentino's.

(Photo by Matt Murphy)



# To what length?

Dear Editor:

I heard through my involvement with the Rhetoric that the paper should be limited to at most sixteen pages, because a paper of greater length is much too hard to handle. If this is the case, I suggest that you cut down such things as repeat printings of Revolution-Counter-Revolution articles, the Candida feature (which may be important in its own genre but should not preempt news or editorials), full page advertisements by Gamma Sigma Sigma (of which I understand you are a member, Ms. Editor), and the ever-increasingly esoteric and perverted Personal Ads, which usually run more than a page. An inside joke is one thing, a semester-long series of idiocies occupying valuable news space is another, a shameful waste and an eyesore besides.

Let us upgrade the quality of our paper. A tight, eight-page publication rendering concisely the campus happenings would be preferable to the bullshit taking up space in the paper now.

Have you ever heard of the art of conciseness, Ms. Editor?

Ellen L. Van Hine  
Staff Writer

# Counter Point

Dear Ellen,

In the temporary absence of the Editor-in-Chief, Jo Charest, I am taking the liberty of answering your letter, since I feel that it is about time someone spoke out in defense of the Rhetoric. Rumors have reached my ears that suggest your venom has found its way to many areas of campus, and I wonder, Ellen, what is it that motivates your constant dissatisfaction with everything?

I do not intend to begin a point-counter-point merry-go-round with you, and I can promise you that I would as easily speak to you in person as in print, but since you used this medium to raise these dubious issues, I will use it to answer you.

You state that you "heard through your involvement" which presents a problem—most of us hear through our ears—and learn through our involvement. Perhaps that's nit-picking, and I wouldn't want to be accused of that! At any rate, the limitation of the paper—to any length at all—has to do with layout problems—when, and if we do limit its size. We do make priority decisions at such times, of course, and would not forego a front page item on nuclear power for a page of "personals," as you seem to infer.

Since you bring up the re-print of my column, I must tell you that, had you read it on both occasions you would have noticed the necessity for doing so. At first printing, the article was cut fully in half by our layout people. The entire purpose of my effort was destroyed. As one who writes, Ellen, you should understand that one labors to make a piece cohesive and comprehensive and

also takes pride in the product one produces. To have allowed my "John Singer" piece to rest unexplained would be to allow my whole point to pass unheeded. Ellen, I felt very strongly about what happened to John Singer, and I wrote the article to make others aware of an important issue. The point, then, of running the article a second time, in its entirety, was to let the story be told—not to feed my ego.

"Candida" is a regular feature in this newspaper. Even "real" papers have such items in their makeup. There are those who enjoy a little satire with their coffee during their long hours in the commuter caf - or so I hear. We do not pre-empt editorials, Ellen, and if you have news we don't know about, we'd love to see it!

You strongly object to the "esoteric and perverted..." personal ads. Well, speaking objectively (as opposed to adjective-ly) I must tell you that you are entitled to your opinion, but that there are those who look forward to seeing their cute little messages in print, and it is, after all, their money that helps to fund student organizations, like the Rhetoric, and they should have their say—however silly or inconsequential some of us may feel that "say" to be.

There are widely differing opinions, Ellen, about what constitutes an "eyesore" - or a good newspaper, for that matter. You sign yourself "staff writer" and suggest that we upgrade the quality of our paper. We all try to get pertinent, current information into each issue, but, as you should know, we are only a student publication and have all the problems our temporary and constantly changing status involves. If your concern is that the news be printed, then your efforts in that direction are fully appreciated. But even newspapers of size, scope and stature leave room for variety in their pages, and the Rhetoric, despite its financial and structural limitations, should not be criticized for attempting to offer that variety to its readers.

In closing I would like to put in a word for our very hard-working Editor, Jo Charest. She functions amid all sorts of conflicts and still manages to turn out what most of our peers and many of our faculty agree is a relatively good student newspaper. One very important fact of the job of Editor, or "Staff Writer" or of any member of a working team is cooperation. Those of us who labor consistently, week after week, to give this college a newspaper know that we must work together—not against each other. I would suggest, Ellen, that you try to see the world through another pair spectacles once in a while. Healthy criticism of problem areas in our publication is to be desired. A blatant, unjust attack such as yours is just "Bullshit...taking up space..."

Mary-Ellen Jones  
Arts Editor

# Nuclear Energy:

To The Editor:

Don't you people make an opinion or take a stand on anything? If there isn't a front page article on nuclear energy you'll be very sorry—(no, it's not a threat).

Signed, An Angry Student

To "An Angry Student,"

Yes, I received your note and I realize it is not a threat. At least I hope not.

First, I'd like to give you a little lesson in diplomacy. Not only is it impolite to anonymously leave such a criticizing and somewhat threatening note without an explanation behind it, but it is also very rude.

Being the editor, I have a very difficult job of running the paper, keeping my staff together, making sure there is enough material to complete an issue, making sure it goes to the printer on time, distributing the issue when it returns, and many, many more trivial things (some not so trivial) which all contribute to the success, or failure, of the Rhetoric.

You sir, or ms., may have found it more diplomatic to have come to me to discuss your proposition for a nuclear article as a lead story. Or the least you could have done is signed your name so that I could have contacted you to make arrangements for a meeting. Anonymously leaving a note has a tendency to turn people off, which results in your getting exactly the opposite of what you want.

In the words of many great philosophers throughout the ages: no one can please everyone. It's a shame that you had chosen to take the "angry" alternative rather than possible discussion. However, the door is still open to you — it's your choice. If you want to be angry — go ahead. I can't help you. If you would like to start over on fresh ground, you are welcome. Drop me a note.

As to your comment about "don't you people ever take a stand on anything," of course we do. Apparently, we haven't expressed ourselves on any topic that has interested you. Our stands are in our articles. If you look close enough, our influence shows there.

Anyone can read opinions on nuclear power in any city paper. Our student paper is mainly concerned with the things that you don't read in those papers. Things that are happening here — on our campus — not on Three Mile Island.

If you feel that there are enough members of the student body who would be interested in hearing my opinion on nuclear power, fine. Inform us. It is up to you people out there to let us know what you want. However, there are better ways...

My small staff has enough on their hands already — so do I. We can't write everything. That's why the paper's success depends almost entirely on contributors. Listen, why don't you write the article, then come to me and we'll talk about it. You, and everyone out there, are contributors. We can only do as much as we can...

If it will please you, I will take a stand — I am totally against nuclear power and anything it could cause. If I could take more time to go to, or if I felt that my presence at any rallies would make the government turn around and leave nuclear power alone, I would take more of an active stand.

I am also not a news machine that knows everything that happens to everyone — if anyone

out there would inform us on what they want to read, it would make things one hell of a lot easier. But then, I can't have everything I want either.

By the way — did you go to that rally in Connecticut two weeks ago? I'd like to know what happened — or didn't you go? You see, in your note you didn't take a stand either — you neglected to tell me how you feel about nuclear energy too. I guess no one is perfect.

Looking forward to our meeting.

Jo Charest, Editor

# COMMENT & OPINION

# Revolution/Counter Revolution

By Mary-Ellen Jones

I have had an exhausting day! I feel physically and emotionally worn out. Thank heaven I do not have many days like this — it would kill me! Today I spent four hours of my time doing something both exacting and inane — I went shopping for a pair of jeans.

There was a time, not so very long ago, when buying jeans, then called "dungarees," was a painless procedure. I could walk into an Army & Navy store, slide into a pair of pants marked size "9" and plunk down \$7.50. Buying denim clothing was cheap and practical, and it was an acceptable mode of dress in the 60's — almost a uniform in fact, and that's when the trouble began. Jeans became so popular that a whole fashion genre came into being. Styles abounded and prices soared!

A few years ago I wore jeans almost all the time. They were inexpensive, comfortable and they didn't involve any shopping dilemmas. Alas, not so simple today! This morning I decided that none of the jeans I now possess are comfortable...or even presentable, and I must therefore brave the world of the eager consumer and go out to buy another pair.

Dressed in easy slip-on-and-off clothing and non-crummy undergarments, I hit the stores with zest and zeal. But depression soon set in as I picked and poked through the hundreds of dark blue stove-pipe hanging packed like commuters on a subway train. I am 5'4" tall...exactly the same length as the legs of these pants. Either everybody else is six-foot-four or they wear their pants pulled up under their armpits! Ah well, I would persevere. I can have them shortened, I reasoned calmly. So I chose a couple of pair with the least amount of junk armor decorating the rear pockets and queued up at the fitting room entrance behind a number of ladies with loaded shopping carts.

When I had secured a cubicle and gone through the contortions necessary to try on a couple of pair of pants my depression got worse. One pair — my size, I thought — fell down around my ankles before I could turn to survey the rear. The next pair, same size, I could only manage to urge as far as my knees.

I gathered up my rejects and trudged back to the racks. Maybe I should look for waist sizes, leg lengths — all that. But I couldn't seem to coordinate all those factors into one unit. If the hips fit, the waist would encompass Kate Smith.

Finally, after a lot of shop-hopping and innumerable frustrating fittings I found a pair of jeans that only stuck out a few inches at the back of the waist and were only about 3 feet too long in the leg. I'd just chop 'em off and iron the edges up with sticky seam binding, but a big long belt and — Voila...I'm a fashion plate! Smug that I had solved this terrible problem at last, I took my place in the cash register line, breathing many grateful sighs of relief. Then, when I got to the counter and pulled out my wallet my bubble burst! \$42.00...! I shrieked like a banshee at the poor bewildered clerk...."for a pair of dungarees....!"

Shamed at my outburst (I'd said dungarees in reference to jeans...in public) and pained because I only had \$20.00 to my name, I slumped back to the racks with my two pair of identical jeans that were not to be had, and dejectedly poked through the sea of blue denim for a few minutes. But it was no use...the cause was lost!

I came home without the pants I'd set out so diligently to buy. I did get a really nice Joe Armatrading album, though. So the day wasn't a total loss. Ah, well — I guess I'll just have to start wearing skirts. Of course, I'll have to shave my legs more carefully and watch how I sit...but perhaps I may begin a trend...or join one or something. I just hope the price of pantyhose stays stable.



# On the drinking age

By Lloyd Champagne

There may be hope yet for those few who were recently reinstated as "innocent children." Evidently, the Governor's staff was confident that victory was imminent, and accordingly, neglected to afford the drinking age bill the proper respect. Oh sure, they glanced through the statistics on the accident reports, and discovered an alarming number of teenage drivers under the influence. Gov. King assumed this factor alone would weigh heavily in his favor, which it did; at first. However, in his gleeful triumph, he overlooked the incredulously outraged manufacturers of Alka-Seltzer, Pepto Bismol, and Fizin. He now faces multi-million dollar damage suits for the loss of future profits to these corporations.

In his zealous attempt to curb the increasing consumption of alcohol among minors, he made the regrettable mistake of disregarding its debilitating counterpart, the hangover. If 3 percent of our fellow countrymen lose an average of 22 work days-yr. due to overindulgence, can you imagine the figures among the student population? The revenue attributed to the consumption of relief-giving products for woozy stomachs, cotton mouths, and road map eyes is astounding. The amount of first hand experience with this subject is overwhelming and the students' willingness to expound on so personal a subject is a tribute to their underrated maturity. Never have so many known do much about so little — and bragged about it.

Fact: Hangovers appear to be a direct result of excessive intoxication. If you've never experienced a hangover, these are a few clues my colleagues mentioned when queried as to the undesirable symptoms of the morning after.

Many spoke of the "drys." The general consensus appeared to be an intense desire to consume gallons of water, at any temperature. This process in fact, serves to replace fluids lost through boby tissue. Now the tough question — "Well, gee, I drank a case of beer, so how could I possibly have lost fluid?" The reasoning behind this may be difficult to grasp, but, the alcohol affects the brain, which essentially passes out first, leaving no one in charge. The hands keep offering drinks to the throat, and as the alcohol level in the blood rises, the natural balance of salt and water is disrupted, hence the loss of fluid.

The rotten taste in your mouth, or "mung mouth", is probably due to all the junk you don't remember eating right before passing out. Or it might be emanating from the gastrointestinal tract, and the stomach, which is still trying to separate the hard stuff from the beer and wine.

Some complain of an unbelievable headache. Not surprisingly, this results from the swollen cranial arteries which are desperately attempting to escape through the skull.

Bloodshot eyes? Definitely —

who wouldn't be tired after 5 or 6 hours of steady drinking?

Some people feel sluggish, kinda like they're wearing cement overshoes. The brain is attempting to wake up, so the whole system is operating at a slower pace. This could also account for the dazed look on your face. Like, "Who am I, and how did I get home?"

Bending over often proves disastrous for a few hours. There is absolutely no sense of equilibrium anywhere in your boby, so unless they're slip-ons, forget shoes.

At this point, you might be asking if there isn't any preventive medicine? The main cause of a hangover is obvious. the body is exhausted, and by forcing it to work overtime, you're delaying the inevitable retaliation, which takes the form of nausea and various subtle means collectively named hangover. (Incidentally, this is derived from the sure cure for bed spins. One must hangover, or drape an arm or leg over the bed. so the hand or feet can touch the floor, thereby reassuring what's left of the mind that all is well and it's safe to sleep.)

There are 3 categories of preventive measures. The first group is applicable before you begin your marathon drink-in. Coat the stomach with milk; supposedly this will decrease the possibility of getting sick later on.

The next group is only good until you forgot why you were remembering them. "Liquor before beer, never fear; beer before liquor, never sicker." Don't mix drinks, unless you drank a lot of milk. (And don't put any stock in that silly rhyme.)

Depending on the reasons for drinking, many people want to attain a state of delirium, a giddy high, a stupor; without overindulging. This is achieved by either drinking through a straw, or ordering warm beer. The less consumed, the less to resurface later, theoretically. (in case milk doesn't help.)

If all else fails, after the fact is better than nothing. A good precautionary measure is two aspirin, and a healthy amount of ice water before retiring. Even a dish of vanilla ice cream for breakfast might help, and of course the hair of the dog that bit you is another possibility. The last is the least advisable for the obvious vicious circle syndrome.

Unfortunately, none of this information is documented, to date, but coming from such reliable and knowledgeable experts, there's no reason to doubt it's validity. The only proven methods of recourse in such instances are abstinence or plenty of sleep.

Forewarned does not necessarily mean forearmed, for time after time people vow never again, yet these thoughts vanish when the feel-goods haze descends. This theory is the basis of the corporations argument against the raise in the drinking age. With sound logic like that, Governor King will undoubtedly reconsider the bill and allow 18 year olds to imbibe and suffer alongside their elders.

## NOTICE

**Students interested in participating in campus governance-positions are available:**

**All college Council and its sub-committees:**

- Long Range Planning
- Curriculum

- Academic Policies
- Student Affairs

**Student Government Standing Committees**

- Public Relations-Elections
- Political Action
- Financial
- Long Range Planning
- Programs
- Student Welfare
- Student Handbook
- Student Yearbook

**Commuters Board**

- Campus Center Advisory Board

- Student Judicial Board

**If you would like further information concerning these positions please leave your name and box number in the S.G.A office**

**S.G.A.  
Executive Board**

## Bringing You the Rhetoric

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# *More on the horse course*



"First comes the brushing — Ah, it feels good!"



"Cleaning my house keeps me healthy."



"Then comes the track — I hate this part."

*All photos by Barbara Verseckes*



"Now we go out to the arena — I like trotting around it."



"Now outside for a trail ride — I love the fresh air."

*To become a participant  
or to get more information,  
see Mrs. Downey in the gym.*



# Faculty Faces:

## Meet Dr. Rosemarie Giovino

By Alma Rose

"We are a team. There are no real individual stars. Our department is what it is because we function together," says Dr. Rosemarie Giovino, Professor in the Special Education Department at FSC. "We utilize each other's strengths and Ann May's expertise as Department Head."

A native of Medford and a graduate of Lowell State College, Dr. Giovino majored in Elementary Education and English. She received her M.A. from Boston University in Reading. She was an Elementary teacher in the Medford School System where she also taught remedial reading.

In 1965, Dr. Giovino taught at the American Dependancy School in Wurzberg, Germany. She was a Reading Improvement Specialist and also did consulting work for the Department of Defense schools in Europe in reading and curriculum.

When she returned to the United States, Dr. Giovino took a position on the faculty at Lowell State College in the Education Department. She also taught a graduate level course on Exceptionality. For one semester she was adjunct faculty at BU and taught communication disorders.

In 1970, Dr. Giovino received her Ed. D. from Boston University in Reading and

Language and came to FSC in 1972.

"I wanted to work more in the area of exceptionality and with faculty who have a commitment to children and adults who have handicaps."

"We have progressed a long way in becoming knowledgeable concerning social and academic needs of the handicapped. We have developed a more positive attitude toward seeing their strengths and what they can contribute to society."

Dr. Giovino continued:

"If in some small way I am able to develop in my students the skills to teach children, a sensitivity to the needs of kids and a positive attitude toward what children and adults can accomplish then I will be satisfied."

Last summer Dr. Giovino had an unfortunate accident which proved to be more of a learning experience for her. While playing tennis, which she claims she "used to like", she tore the Achilles tendon in her right leg and had to wear a cast covering her leg to the hip.

"For the first time I could really appreciate the emotional and physical needs of the handicapped. I learned how very helpful people can be. The McKay faculty and administration made it so much easier for me to function and teach my classes."

A concern of all students in the education field is the job market.

"The field is tight right now. But with the passing of 94-142, there will be a need for skilled people to work with younger special needs children. They will also work with the parents and the home," says Dr. Giovino.

"Early identification and development of children with special needs from ages zero to three and from ages three to seven will also be opening up. In addition, there will be more of a focus on severe special needs and what to do with programming for the handicapped on the secondary level."

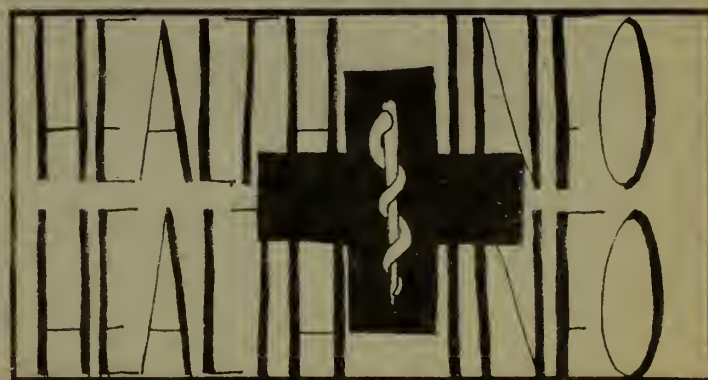
"There will be more to do in the field of career and vocational education and occupational teaching. Because of deinstitutionalization there will be openings in community residences and more involvement with human services."

Dr. Giovino has been named to Who's Who Among Leaders in Education, Who's Who Among American Women and Who's Who Among Outstanding Educators. She is a Phi Delta Kappa and a member of Pi Lambda Theta, a national woman's honor society. She enjoys her family, going to the theatre and swimming, and "sometimes it is important just to be alone."



Dr. Giovino, right, always available to assist students.

(Photo by Matt Murphy)



## Jonathan Kozol Keynotes sociology conference

By Cathy London

Johathan Kozol was the keynote speaker for the eleventh Annual Intercollegiate Sociology Conference, Saturday, April 21. Mr. Kozol, author of the award-winning book *Death at an Early Age*, was the guest of the FSC Sociology Club, which sponsored the conference.

Following introductions by Sociology Club President, Deborah Wordell, Student Trustee Barbara Jacque and FSC President Vincent Mara, Kozol introduced his topic: "Where the Family Meets the Educational Institution." Kozol's premise was that the role of children in America needs to be redefined. He explained that the present attitude toward children implies that they are "humans in training, small problems patiently waiting to become big ones."

He cited evidence that young people be given roles of responsibility that can, in effect, "alter the course of history". Kozol explained that he went to Cuba in the fall of 1976, to find out how Cuba, under Fidel Castro's edict, had all but eliminated illiteracy in all age levels. Kozol compared Cuba's present 0.2 percent illiteracy rate to the United States' current 20 percent rate for all Americans. He said the U.S. illiteracy rate is "intolerable in a nation such as ours", and then explained that Cuba's solution to its "battle against ignorance" was the use of children at teachers.

Kozol described the steps that, in 1961, enabled Cuba to reduce illiteracy from 23.6 percent to 0.2 percent in just eight months (figures from UNESCO, official publication of the United Nations.) "Fidel Castro", said

Kozol, "made education the top national priority", and then set out to make Cuba the first (and it turns out, the only) nation to so completely eradicate illiteracy. The solution to the question "where do we find enough teachers to instruct everyone in the nation..." was to utilize the ones who had recently been illiterate themselves, the students. Castro formed a voluntary "literacy Army", of people aged 8-18 years old.

### Crash Course

One-thousand young people, Kozol explained, were given a 10 day "crash course" training period that taught them three basic things. One was the use of a primitive lantern, to help them light their way along dark roads to out of the way homes and villages. Another concept was the egalitarian nature of "the struggle", the idea that the students were sharing their knowledge, not forcing it upon others. Third, there was the use of the primer, especially made for this mission, and titled *We Shall Overcome*. It included many "active" words already in the people's oral vocabulary.

"After all people in one home had learned to read," Kozol explained, "a flag went up above the door. This continued until the town, then the province, then the whole nation had, in effect, been certified 'free from ignorance'". Kozol asserted that this achievement, documented by the United Nations, and in his most recent book *Children of the Revolution*, is unprecedented in history.

### Revolutionary Concepts

Although he stressed the great strides made against illiteracy, Kozol's main point was that the

real triumph in the achievement was that it was, in fact accomplished mainly by people under 18. This fact, he said, was "revolutionary. All at once childhood was redefined in history."

Kozol added that this "new concept of the potential of children" as demonstrated in Cuban victory over illiteracy, was even more of a revolution in terms of providing proof that the way "America sees its children" is a jaundiced viewpoint.

What Johathan Kozol wants to see is an educational system that frees students from the "prison cell of simulation". Kozol, formerly a teacher in the Boston public schools, has seen first hand the evidence of what happens when students are exposed to "simulations" of life instead of life itself. Students have said to him that their school lives seemed "unreal" to them.

### "GHETTO"

"It's no wonder school seems unreal to a lot of kids", Kozol said. He related an incident from his early teaching career, when he was working at a Harlem school, in a poverty stricken area. He said that the teacher gave the student a "simulation" game to play, called "Ghetto", in order to let students know what it would be like to live in one. Kozol explained that even the fictional world of "Ghetto" couldn't match the horrors of the neighborhood of the actual students.

He derided the "appalling" lack of connection between what people say and do about young people's "rights". One "supreme irony" said Kozol, was that when there is any type of protest of "disturbance" caused by youth, (re-Kent State) the common

reaction is to "call out the National Guard", but that there are also a number of "conferences" on "the rights of young people" that are attended by these very same people who would call National Guard."

This Keynote address was very warmly received by the 200 people present in Percival Hall

Auditorium. After his speech, Kozol made himself available for individual questions, from the many persons who were interested in talking with him.

Jonathan Kozol is a world renowned lecturer, and graduated from Harvard University, Summa Cum Laude, in 1958.

## Some pregnancy facts

By Debbie McGrath

Pregnancy occurs following the union of the female egg and the male sperm during sexual intercourse. Once fertilization occurs the cells multiply and grow to form an embryo which embeds itself into the wall of the female uterus. At this time a female usually isn't aware that she is pregnant.

### — Symptoms —

There are many early symptoms that a woman may experience before her pregnancy has been confirmed. The earliest and most common symptom of pregnancy is a missed menstrual period. For a woman who has previously had a regular menstrual cycle, this strongly suggests that she may be pregnant.

Another frequent symptom of early pregnancy is nausea which can occur alone or be accompanied by vomiting. It is usually called "morning sickness" because it usually occurs for a few hours in the morning upon rising, but it can occur at any time of the day. This usually lasts for several weeks. Other early symptoms include fatigue or sleepiness, frequency

of urination and a soreness or tingling of the breasts. There might also be a change in appetite due to the nausea and vomiting. Some women experience an increase in acne and a weight change of plus or minus a pound.

### — Pregnancy Testing —

If your menstrual period is two weeks late and you suspect you might be pregnant, there are many places where you can get a pregnancy test done in this area. These include Fitchburg State College's Health Services, LUK Crisis Center, Fitchburg's Family Planning and Health Center, and even Burbank Hospital.

LUK Crisis Center is located at 99 Day St. in Fitchburg and they do pregnancy tests on a walk-in basis from 8 A.M. - 4 P.M. for a \$3.00 charge. The Health Services at the college are located on the first floor of Niller Hall — open Monday - Friday from 8 A.M. - 4 P.M. There is no charge for a pregnancy test there. All you must do is drop off a first morning urine sample and make an appointment to see the nurse practitioner.



# Einstein's Theory of Relativity

By Dr. E. Valanejad  
(Chairman-Physics Dept.)

As you might have read in the March 12th issue of Newsweek and other popular weekly (and non-weekly) magazines, all kinds of scientific activities are going on all across the country to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the birth of one of the greatest physicist-philosopher-mathematicians of all times, namely Albert Einstein (1879 - 1955).

To celebrate this event and to illustrate the incredible impact that this man's thinking has had on our view of ourselves and the universe surrounding us, I propose to write 4 articles on these pages. The first article will be dealing with space-time or the special theory of relativity and some of its more obvious consequences such as the equivalence of mass and energy, etc. The next two articles, to appear in the Fall of 79, will deal with the theory of gravitation (or the general theory of relativity) and some of its far-reaching consequences such as gravitational red shift, recession of galaxies, Hubble constant and the age of the universe; bending of a ray of light in the neighborhood of a star; shift in the perihelion of the planet Mercury and finally blackholes and neutron stars. The last article, to be published in the Spring of 1980, will deal with miscellaneous work by Einstein in such areas as photoelectric effect—Brownian motion, stimulated emission (lasers) and some objections to Einstein's view of the principle of equivalence raised by V. Fock and his collaborators at the Academy of Sciences of the U.S.S.R., etc.

## Space-time and Geometry Frames of reference- principle of relativity of Galileo

To describe processes of nature one has to have a system of reference. By this we mean a system of rigid graduated rules relative to which spatial position of a particle will be measured and clocks fixed in this system to indicate the time. By an inertial system of reference (or frame of reference) we mean a frame of reference in which a moving object in the absence of all external influences (an object far removed from all other objects) will continue to move along a straight line with a constant velocity. Clearly another frame of reference moving uniformly relative to a given inertial frame of reference will itself be an inertial frame of reference.

It follows from the above definition that there must be a multitude of inertial frames of reference. But unfortunately we have to content ourselves with only an approximate realization of an inertial frame of reference. Let us for example, consider a coordinate system fixed on the earth (so-called laboratory frame of reference). This is not an inertial frame of reference as indicated by the Foucault pendulum experiment. Foucault carried out this experiment in 1852 by suspending a spherical mass from the ceiling of the Pantheon, 67 m above the ground.

A sharp wedge-shaped object attached to the spherical bob of the pendulum describes a path on a bed of sand. It can be seen that in the course of a few minutes the

planet of rotation turns appreciably. This experiment was the first terrestrial proof of the rotation of the earth about its axis. This apparatus can be seen today by the tourists and visitors to the Catacombs at the Pantheon in Paris. A coordinate system with its origin at the center of the earth is not, strictly speaking, inertial either. The best system of coordinates to use is the so-called Copernican coordinates with its origin at the center of gravity of the solar system and its three perpendicular axes along the direction of three distant (fixed) stars. It is clear that study of motion, as well as the rest of physics, in such a remote and cosmic system of reference is impractical. In practice one uses the laboratory system with the understanding that the latter is a quasi-inertial system of reference. Experience shows that the principle of relativity of Galileo is true, in the sense that all the laws of nature are identical in all inertial frames reference. This is a very important principle, for in the absence of it, study of laws of nature would take a local character rather than a universal one, thus preventing any useful application of the laws discovered here on earth to any other part of the universe. In Newtonian physics space-time (sometimes known as Galilean space-time) is endowed with the following properties.

- (i) All points in space and all instants in time are equivalent (space-time manifold is homogeneous).
- (ii) All directions are equivalent (space is isotropic)
- (iii) All inertial frames of reference are equivalent (principle of relativity of Galileo applies).

Space-time of Galileo, as it can be seen from its definition, is of maximal uniformity.

From the outset it was believed that in formulating the laws of nature Euclidean Geometry could be used, according to which the infinitesimal distance between two neighboring points A and B with coordinates (s,y,z) and (x plus dx, y plus dy, z plus dz) in the Cartesian coordinates is given by  $ds^2$  (squared) equals  $dx^2$  (squared) plus  $dy^2$  (squared) plus  $dz^2$  (squared). This is sometimes known as the space metric from which one could obtain equation of geodesics (trajectory of a ray of light), etc. On the other hand, time was considered to be absolute; in other words, the properties of time were assumed to be independent of the frame of reference and in particular if two events were simultaneous to one observer, they have to be simultaneous to all other observers.

## Relativistic space-time metric — Minkowski space

An event in relativity is described by the place where it occurred and the time when it occurred. Events are therefore coordinate points (so-called world points) in a 4-dimensional space. Evolution of a material particle will consist of a curve (world line) in the fictitious 4-dimensional space. The space-time metric, in special relativity, is given by  $ds^2$  (squared) equals  $c^2 dt^2$  (squared) minus  $(dx^2 + dy^2 + dz^2)$  (2). The 4-dimensional geometry

corresponding to (2) is a pseudo-Euclidean space, first introduced by H. Minkowski. The quantity  $ds$ , known as interval, describes the infinitesimal distance between two events A(x,y,z,t) and B (x plus dx, y plus dy, z plus dz, t plus dt). It is precisely  $ds$  that remains invariant when one views the two events A and B from different inertial frames of reference.

Some consequences of special theory of relativity.

1- Contraction of the length of a rod. Consider a rod of length  $l$ . If this rod is measured by an observer that is moving relative to it with a velocity  $v$ , the result of his measurement will be  $l \sqrt{1 - v^2/c^2}$ , where  $c$  is the speed of light, i.e. he will see the rod smaller than it really is. This is known as Lorentz contraction. Note that this seeming contraction only occurs in the direction of motion and not in any other direction. Thus a cube of volume  $V$  will be judged to have a volume  $V \sqrt{1 - v^2/c^2}$  by the moving experimenter. For example if  $v = 0.8c$ , then  $\sqrt{1 - v^2/c^2} = 0.6$ , etc.

2- Dilation of time  
If a time interval  $\Delta t$  elapses between two events at the same point — such as two consecutive radioactive atoms decaying, the same events will be judged to have elapsed in a time  $\Delta t \gamma$  where  $\gamma = 1/\sqrt{1 - v^2/c^2}$ . For example if 6 seconds elapse (equals 6 secs) in the proper frame of reference then equals 10 secs.

Again to dramatize the difference between Newtonian and the relativistic mechanics we have to enter into the world of atomic particles or consider occurrence of the cosmic scale where  $v$  can be 0.8 or higher.

3-Energy-mass equivalence.

One of the most astonishing results of the special theory of relativity is the equivalence of inertial mass  $m$  and the energy  $E$ , through the equation,  $E$  equals  $mc^2$  (squared). This equation enabled the scientists to calculate: how much of a star is converted to heat and radiant energy through nuclear reactions, etc. Finally let us close these notes by citing and resolving the well-known clock paradox. Imagine a clock A to be at rest in some inertial frame of reference. Let a second clock B, perfectly synchronized with A, go past A with a velocity  $v$  along a straight line. After some distance imagine B slowed down, brought to rest and then its motion reversed. As the clock B, now goes past A, its reading can be compared with A and it will be found to be lagging behind, as expected on the basis of property 2 above. Now, all motion is relative. Therefore clock B could be thought of as being at rest and the other clock, A, first receding from B and then reversing its motion and approaching B. But this time A will be lagging behind B, in contradiction with the previous result. There are many incorrect resolutions of this paradox in the literature. The correct approach is as follows: the frame of reference in which clock B is at rest, clearly, is not an inertial one (recall that clock B had to undergo acceleration first to set it in motion, and then a negative acceleration to slow it down, and even to reverse its motion relative to clock A which is at rest

in an inertial frame of reference, by assumption). While clock B is subjected to real forces (as it must) that accelerate it, slow it down and eventually reverse its motion, clock A is not subjected to any such forces (even when we place ourselves in the rest frame of clock B and observe the motion of clock A). Therefore the proposition, that led to

contradiction, namely the two clocks A and B could be interchanged is incorrect.

In fact accelerating frames of reference (non-inertial frames of reference) were employed in place of gravitational forces by Einstein in the development of his general theory of relativity—this will be discussed in detail in the first article of the next Fall.

## The politics of madness

By Cathy London

Kenneth Donaldson, former "mental patient" and the author of *Insanity Inside Out*, was the guest lecturer at the Speak-Out discussion held at Percival Hall Auditorium, April 23, at 7:30 p.m.

Mr. Donaldson told the story of his incarceration in an "asylum," against his will, for 15 years. He also recounted the events that led to his successful Supreme Court battle to win his freedom. This long series of efforts to regain permission to live "on the outside" led to a landmark victory, unprecedented in American history, for the rights of an individual to be released from a psychiatric institution if he is able to take care of himself.

Donaldson described life in a Florida institution as "hell." He explained that it is "hard for the average person to imagine what it feels like to have that key turned on you," referring to life on a locked ward with 40 other "inmates."

Donaldson compared popular novels such as "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest" to his experiences. "The attendants," he said, "equalled Nurse Ratched in their belief that they were trying to 'help' us, but they were both psychologically and physically brutal."

The world of the mental hospital, he explained, was one in which "stating that you were sane, just proved your insanity, to the ones in charge. The more that I resisted drug 'treatment' (such as Thorazine in massive doses) the more I was given. It was a case in which resistance resulted in getting electric shock treatment."

His dealings with "asylums" began when he was driving in New York, blacked out, and was taken to a hospital. There, he was "held" for 3 months. His "treatment" was a series of electroshock therapy. When he was finally released, he was divorced from his wife because his wife had felt he should stay in the hospital for more "treatment."

For two years afterward, he was trying to find steady employment. He found, however, that no matter where he went, his employers discovered that he had been in a mental hospital. This information was considered a damning stigma, and was the reason for Donaldson's growing feelings of paranoia. When he told his parents that he felt like "everyone was out to get him," his father had him committed.

The commitment lasted from 1956 until 1971. Donaldson explained that he wrote "over a thousand letters," but no one would help him. With the aid of the American Civil Liberties Union, his plight was finally publicized. 10 days before he was to go to trial, Donaldson was released by the hospital, "with no strings attached." His lawyer commented satirically, that it must have been evidence that he was "miraculously cured."

Donaldson's comments were well received by the 100 persons at the discussion. He said he hoped that his efforts were not in vain. At age 71, he said, he felt he has plenty to live for, but reflected sadly that as a result of his experience, "I can never have full love for my fellow man."



Kenneth Donaldson, Speak-Out Lecturer  
(Photo Courtesy Sheboygan Press)



# Clubs & Classes

## Nursing Honor Society to host distinguished guest

Dr. Josephine Dolan, Chairperson of the Nominating Committee of Sigma Theta Tau, National Honor Society of Nursing, will make an official evaluation visit to the Nursing Honor Society of Fitchburg State College on May 9 1979.

Carol D. Krasin, President of the FSC Chapter, said that membership in Sigma Theta Tau is conferred on students in Baccalaureate and Graduate programs who have demonstrated excellence in the Nursing programs and - or in leadership positions in Nursing. Currently, the Honor Society has more than 30,000 members in 94 chapters in 40 states.

During her visit, Dr. Dolan will meet with Administrators of Fitchburg State College School of Nursing, including those in charge of student affairs and with the Dean of Faculties. She will also meet with faculty members, alumnae, students, community leaders and Honor Society officers.

### Biography —

Josephine A. Dolan is a distinguished leader, scholar, author, and a nationally-recognized specialist in the history of nursing. Her textbooks and videotapes are widely used in leading universities and schools of nursing.

Dr. Dolan's books, History of Nursing and Nursing in Society, A Historical Perspective, are currently in their 12th and 13th editions. Her "Nursing in Society", a series of 12 lessons on videotape, are distributed by the American Nurses' Association Film Service, the Minnesota Video Nursing Council, and Telstar Productions. Dr. Dolan is also the author of many nursing journal articles, book reviews and booklets. She was the first editor of the first volume of Nursing Clinics of North America. Her booklets include The Grace of a Great Lady, covering highlights of the life of Florence Nightengale.

She is a native of Cranston,

Rhode Island and received her B.S. and M.S. at Boston University and an honorary Ph.D. from Rhode Island College. Dr. Dolan has been recognized with numerous honors, including a listing in the Dictionary of International Biography, Contemporary Authors, World's "Who's Who" of Americal women and international writers and authors.

### AGENDA FOR DR. DOLAN'S VISIT: WED. May 9, 1979

9:00-10:00 A.M. Coffee & Doughnuts — NHS Members Only Room T-314

10:00-12:00 A.M. Tour of Nursing Dept. — NHS Office, and Library

12:00-1:30 P.M. Luncheon with Administration, NHS Officers and Evaluation Committee

1:30-2:30 P.M. Tour of Campus  
2:30-3:30 P.M. Reception — Open to Everyone, Area Nurses also invited Room G04 & G05

3:30-4:30 P.M. Meeting with Steering Committee

## NHS program

On Wednesday, April 11, 1979 the Nursing Honor Society sponsored a program on "Neonatology." The program was presented by Mary Ann Faucher RN, an FSC and NHS alumnus. Mary Ann is currently employed in a neonatal intensive care unit in New York City. The presentation involved a slide show and highlights of the most important aspects of newborn

support care. This included the care on premature infants as well as other high risk neonates.

The program was attended by approximately 20 students and faculty. It was followed by a question and answer period and refreshments. The NHS wishes to extend to Mary Ann their thanks for her efforts in presenting this interesting and informative program.

## Gamma Sigma Sigma holds convention

The Sisters of Epsilon Phi Chapter, Gamma Sigma Sigma, have been very busy lately. During the week-end of April 20-22nd, we hosted the Spring 79, Yankee Regional Convention. Among the events held during the week-end were a very successful car wash and the long-awaited chartering ceremony. Chapters from all over the Yankee Region were represented. Among them were sisters from Potsdam State College, Suffolk University, and UMass, Amherst.

Elections for Fall 79 were also held recently. The following are the new officers.

President - Fran Link  
1st Vice President - Ana Taylor  
2nd Vice President - Diane Gmyrek  
3rd Vice President - Susan Beauregard  
Treasurer - Ann Marie McCabe  
Recording Secretary - Roxanne Lord  
Corresponding Secretary - Jo Charest  
Alumni Secretary - Judy Ferwerda  
Historian - Linda O'Neill  
Parliamentarian - Sharon Sandstrum

Plans are also being made for our Annual Spring Banquet to be held on May 4, 1979.

## Food Co-op

With the end of the semester approaching, the Food Co-op has set its last order date for April 26. Members who have a deposit with the Co-op should place an order on the 26th for an amount equal to or greater than their deposits. If deposits are not used up by this method or by purchasing cash items before May 6, they will be forfeited.

## Neasylon Society

On March 5 we sponsored a skating party at the Wallace

The Neasylon Society is proud to announce it has three new sisters: Mary Anderson, Brenda Nason and Julie Woomer.

Congratulations girls!  
You've done so well,  
We're proud as hell,  
We're glad you've chosen us.

Civic Center. It started at 9:00 P.M. and about 200 people arrived. A good time was had by all. Also, on March 21 we had a pot luck supper with the Adelphians. Everyone had a good time. Our formal is May 5. We are all looking forward to it.

The NEASYLONS want to wish everyone a happy and safe summer. Good luck on finals.

## Adelphian News

The Sisters of the Adelphian Society would like to welcome Elaine Bradstreet, Maryann Cormer, Cindy Chounard, Patty Michaels, Theresa Naab, Martha Finn, Linda Owens, Rosey Kelly, Muriel Thompson, and Becky Pacheco. You were all great pledges and did one hell of a job. We are all very proud to call you

our sisters!

The sisters will be holding their annual Senior Banquet on May 10th at the Old Mill. We will also be holding a car wash in the near future.

Again, CONGRATULATIONS to the new sisters!

Sincerely yours,  
Sisters of the Adelphian Society

# National Medical Lab Week recognizes devoted professionals

Submitted By Karen Aldred  
Medical laboratory professionals, those individuals who devote their lives to providing a vital health service to the American Public, received deserved recognition during National Medical Laboratory Week, April 8-14, 1979.

"Laboratory Science Serving You" was the slogan for the week. It recognizes the personal part the medical laboratory plays in the life of each American. National Medical Laboratory Week was initiated in 1975 by the American Society for Medical Technology in order to focus attention on the critical role of the medical laboratory in the health care of every American.

Technical personnel in our

medical laboratories are highly educated individuals experienced in the practice of medical technology. Medical technology involves the performance of a wide range of laboratory tests that contribute to the detection, diagnosis, treatment and study of disease. Medical laboratory professionals work hand-in-hand with your doctor to ensure the accuracy of diagnosis.

The laboratories where they work may be found in hospitals, clinics, research centers, universities, or doctors' offices. They may also be private, independent laboratories that bring better health care services to rural and poverty-level communities.

Professional personnel in the

laboratory include pathologists, medical technologists, medical laboratory technicians, and laboratory assistants; as well as specialists in various scientific specialty areas. While most medical technologists have college degrees plus internships in the field of medical technology, personnel may also have completed specialized and approved education in junior colleges, military programs, technical schools, and hospital schools.

In the laboratory, personnel analyze blood, body fluids, cells, and tissue samples for evidence of disease or infection. Tests in all categories of investigation may be accomplished by the same individual in small laboratories. In large in-

stitutions, laboratory personnel often become specialists in such areas as hematology, chemistry, nuclear medicine, microbiology and histology.

Education, however, does not end with completion of a formal program. Dedicated practitioners have always sought to expand their technical skills to keep pace with advancing technology. The demand for continued educational experience is being met by the various professional societies and is surfacing as new standards are built into health care legislation.

Of the more than 150,000 persons working in medical laboratories, approximately 15,000 are clinical pathologists

with MD degrees, 3,000 are clinical laboratory scientists with PhDs, 65,000 are certified medical technologists, 4,000 are cytotechnologists working with cells, 6,000 are histologic technicians working with tissue specimens, 50,000 are laboratory technicians and laboratory assistants, and the remainder are divided among such diverse categories as blood bank technologists, chemists, microbiologists, hematology technologists and nuclear medicine technologists.

Training within the field varies from one to six years. Preparatory education requirements run the scale from a high school diploma to a medical school degree.



# FIAA presents Professional Awareness Day

BY ALMA E. ROSE

"Professional Awareness Day" sponsored by the Fitchburg Industrial Arts Association was held on Wednesday, April 11, in the Campus Center Lecture Hall.

A welcome from President Vincent Mara was extended from FSC to the distinguished guests present. He also noted the plans and changes by Dr. George James, new Chairman of the Industrial Technology Department, and wished them luck with the conference.

Dr. William Donohue, Vice President of Undergraduate Affairs, spoke to the group about "Professionalism." He said that being a professional comes from being "on top of all the changes around you."

Kevin Otto, an Industrial Arts student and member of the "Professional Awareness Day" Committee, served as moderator for the panel discussion section of the program dealing with Industrial Arts Teaching.

Mr. Roger Wilder, Director of Occupational Education with the Natick School System, spoke on "Hiring Practices."

"When we're looking for a teacher, we flood the market with the need for teachers. We want them to come here. We want the best," said Mr. Wilder. "It's important for me to ask after a tour of the school and an interview if you want to be there and would you take the job if it was offered to you."

"I look for a human being quality - what is a good teacher? Will he help every student? Can he say, 'I'm going to get to every student no matter what I have to do?'"

Dr. Guy Tardanico, Assistant Superintendent of Schools in Stoughton, spoke on "Trends in Industrial Arts." Dr. Tardanico started out himself as an Industrial Arts student here at FSC.

"Industrial Arts is on a threshold of being a vital force in American education or becoming extinct," began Dr. Tardanico.

"The goal of American education is to produce an autonomous, self-actualizing

individual. He must possess good, healthy self-esteem, be able to make their own decisions, have a role and responsibility in society and give more to society than they take."

Dr. Tardanico continued, "You and I and most people seek self expression and worth in the work we do. If our work is not productive, meaningful and self-satisfying, we will not be."

In conclusion, Dr. Tardanico said,

"Schools have a vastly different job to do today in a growing world of complexities. We can teach kids how to make an ashtray or make the machinery to make ashtrays. The character of the labor force will change. Our role is in broader concepts of education."

The third speaker was Mr. Sidney Snegg, Director of Occupational Education in Springfield. Mr. Snegg spoke on the "Expected Qualifications of the Industrial Arts teacher Concerning 94-482 Funding Criteria Proposal Guidelines."

Mr. Snegg, himself an FSC graduate, began by saying that "schools are not training enough students in job entry skills."

"We are not just I.A. teachers anymore. It is important to ask, what is the government looking for? With funding for occupational education, we look for someone who can teach in any area, someone who has in depth training. We have to give students job entry skills."

"Law 94-482 makes it possible to include all students in the program. This includes the handicapped, emotionally disturbed, those in wheelchairs, the mentally retarded, disadvantaged and bilingual. These teachers must have an open mind toward the development of skills, language differences and handicaps," continued Mr. Snegg.

"The best training for a teacher is to experience a city and the attitudes of inner-city youth. The teacher must be able to provide supportive skills. We can't leave it all to the academic teachers anymore."



Concerned students and faculty pack lecture hall for Professional Awareness Day.

(Photo by Matt Murphy)

The final speaker on the panel was Mr. Joseph Prioli, Director of Occupational Education in Brockton. He spoke on "How Does Occupational Education Relate to Industrial Arts."

"In 1972, Congress recognized Industrial Arts and its importance. This brought about a definition of I.A. in the Vocational Act. The Division of Occupational Education was set up under Chapter 837," said Mr. Prioli, "And 92-318 made I.A. eligible for funding."

According to Mr. Prioli, the Brockton Schools begin training it's students in basic I.A. skills in kindergarten and continue to the high school level where the students have access to nineteen shops and labs and thirty-seven I.A. courses.

There was a brief question and answer period following the four speakers.

The Regional Supervisor of Special Education, Mr. James Fitzpatrick spoke to the group on "Special Education as Related to Industrial Arts."

The luncheon presentation, which filled the Lecture Hall to standing room only, was given by Dr. James H. Case, Director of Certification in Massachusetts. He spoke on "New Trends in Teacher Certification."

The new certification standards will not go into effect until September 1, 1982. These standards will not directly effect the next two or three graduating classes. According to the new regulations, a teacher applying for certification must have a minimum of thirty to thirty-six hours in their major concentration, sixteen hours in education and one full semester of student teaching.

"There is no sure, valid and reliable way to weed out those who shouldn't deal with kids. We want someone who is competent in the classroom. Someone who can relate the subject matter to the methods of teaching," said Dr. Case.

"Massachusetts has one of the lowest certification requirements in the country. The state may not care but the colleges do."

There will be a heavier emphasis on competency. Performance will be based on five standards. The first is to know what you are teaching. This will be different for all majors. Secondly, be able to communicate clearly, listen and speak well. Thirdly, be capable of designing instruction. Fourth, be able to tell whether a student is learning and finally, be responsive to all the students in the classroom. These last four will be the same for all candidates.

Dr. Case stated that some colleges will go into the new regulations before 1982. Also, that it may go to Program Approval. This would eventually mean that anyone who goes through the program that will be judged by the state, and is approved and endorsed by the college, will be certified.

Dr. George James, Chairman of the department concluded the speaking portion of the day's program by discussing "A New Program for Industrial Technology Students."

He began by shedding a bit of optimism on the subject of teaching by saying that new teachers "don't have the option to teach you a specialty but there are opportunities to teach kids. A teacher can't be selective about a geographic location like they could be several years ago."

Because of the competition from industry, because of higher salaries, and faster pay increases, less students are getting into the field of education.

The new program for student enrolled in the Industrial Technology program starting in September will include practicums in industry and business for those who wish to go that route. All freshmen will begin in the same common core courses and in their sophomore year will either go into Industrial Arts or Industrial Science - teaching or industry. The credit numbers will still be the same but the student will have the opportunity to choose his or her own direction within the guidelines of the established program.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent by the students in workshops with representatives from different modes of industry discussing job opportunities and other issues relevant to the students. A representative from large industry, Mr. John Adams, Personnel Director at General Electric, Mr. Robert Rogers, Manager of Engineers at Foster Grant and Mr. Vartkes Sohigian, Manager of Salaried Personnel at Simonds Saw and Steel, represented Middle Industry.

Members of the "Professional Awareness Day" Committee were Stephen P. Goodrich, Gregory J. Tardanico, Anthony Mancini, John Decicco and Kevin Otto. They were assisted throughout the day by other members of the Association.



Dr. Guy Tardanico speaks



President Mara welcomes



# The Apotheosis of candida - Part I

## In which Candida encounters disaster and it's a whole new ball game.

By Dan Weitzner

The day started out just like any other for Ravishing Candida. But it was to be the most extraordinary day of her life, for it was to be the Day of Reckoning with Clotho and Atropos, the Weaver, and the Inflexible One, of human destiny.

The maitre d' escorted her to her table in Homelss Hall, lit the candle, resting snugly in its Rosenthal holder on the freshly lined table, a glass of Guarneri, at just the perfect temperature.

From the window, she could watch the children nearby, playing with themselves as well as each other. The previous evening had been Kiddie's Night at the theater; "Clockwork Orange" was projected to a full-audience. That was manure for already fertile imaginations in which the wild oats had already been planted in the furrowed brows.

### SEX REARS ITS UGLY HEAD

One little toddler of ten, just entering the second grade, was watching a little girl of nine, whose eyes were sparkling with the joys of a sunny day. He was sexually precocious — but only sexually so. She wasn't. Young Hercules seized the girl, tore her clothing from her, and snarled, "I want what I want when I want it!"

The not-yet-budding flower of innocent charm, tearfully rebuffed him and begged of him, "Please, sir, you can get what I've got after I get it!"

Candida still had to finish some reading in English Lit, so she just sat there for a while, contemplating her novel.

### HOW BEFITTING THE ROLES!

Candida thought to herself how apt the Majors were themselves, when compared to their subjects. Each Department had its specialties — the Dickensian characters in English; and the calculating minds and angular figures in Math; the Sophia Loren topography in Nursing; the dark-room eyes in Photo; the Industrial Arts majors bolting their meals; the rounded figures in the Business Office; the Pi-eyed Rhetoric Staff; the Athletic Supporters; and the Opscan Literati from the Registrar's Office.

The baboon-arse blue chimney of the boiler room goosed the sky, as Candida finished her meal, left the building and started to cross North Street.

### CANDIDA MEETS DISASTER

One car going 65, passed, on the right, another one merely creeping along at the legal 55, and struck Candida, sending her flying and caroming off the stone wall back toward the middle of North Street. The slower car caught her on the rebound, bouncing her off the overpass and Commons walls. Candida now lay crumpled in the middle of North Street.

A group of students from the TV Studio saw the goings-on and wanted to get a re-enactment for videotaping. In less than two minutes and eleven seconds, there was a tripod and camera set up, with 672 feet of extension cord training behind the tape deck. The Director wanted Candida's bloodied hair re-

arranged and some cosmetics applied to make her more photogenic. One student raced back to graphics to prepare some titles.

### A BOLT FROM THE BLUE

As she lay there, an unknown student, celebrating the increase in the drinking age, but with either a Prometheus or Icarus complex, descended from the heavens (or the Commons Roof) and crashed down upon the already broken body.

After a prolonged conference, one of the custodians, who knew how to recognize a real emergency, dialed 911.

Nothing happened; he then pulled the fire alarm.

### FIRE DEPARTMENT COMES TO THE RESCUE

At the Fire Department the alarm sounded. Since it was from FSC, they decided that it was the usual — someone using a toaster in the new apartment complex. Accordingly, they finished their pinochle game before sending the hook-and-ladder which, not being able to negotiate the corner, impaled itself on a "No Parking" sign and blocked the intersection of North and Ross Streets. In answer to their radioed signal, the police raced to the scene.

The blue sedan raced up North Street, lights flashing like a pin-ball machine, horns blaring like a stallion in heat of passion, and sirens ululating (I bet you were expecting "wailing.")

After repeated stops to ticket each parked car, the police braked to a halt in the middle of the street. A burley sergeant, threw up his window as well as his breakfast; he hurriedly squeezed himself out the door like an olive out of a perfume bottle, and ran off wildly in all directions, all five limbs akimbo, and fiercely blowing his whistle.

He sat down on the curb for 20 minutes to catch his florid breath, and asked, "Where's the fire?"

An English major (Sir Cedric french-Kiss) answered: "There ain't any fire. Some guy fainted in the middle of the road and a car must of hit him."

The sergeant asked, "Where is the corporis delicatessen — that's Latin for victim."

The bystander disgustedly pointed the location of the twisted, half-prone, half-supine Candida. "She's right there, underneath the Police Car!"

"Oh," the sergeant explained, in an authoritative manner.

He backed up over Candida's head, wrote her up for indecent exposure, loitering, obstructing traffic, and littering. Finally, he decided to radio for an ambulance.

### CANDIDA GOES TO THE HOSPITAL

Eventually one of the wide-bodied specification ambulances neared the scene, but was unable to squeeze through. Four EMTs ejected from the rear of the ambulance. When they saw two bodies, they asked which one was the patient.

In any event, Candida was carried off in one ambulance and Prometheus in the other. She was unconscious and breathing shallowly, as she was carried to the Emergency Room of the local hospital. Here her identification was verified, her insurance

checked, and her Blue Cross number verified by computer. The nurse quickly measured and recorded her vital signs: Blood pressure 20-40 bilat; pulse 98.6; respirations, 72. The nurse from the ER quickly agreed with the nurse from the OR that she was probably injured and would have to be admitted, except that they hey had run out of bracelets. BUT, this was a Wednesday afternoon, which meant that the doctors would have to have their golf interrupted. Luckily, one doctor still had some checks to endorse so, while he was there, he did examine her, but said that she would have to be transferred to Boston.

### BANGED UP IN BEAN-TOWN

The ambulance took comatose Candida to the Boston Burn Center. With the aid of a police escort, Candida was finally delivered to the proper Emergency Room of the Proper Hospital. Candida was in the Operating Room for hours as the neurosurgeon worked on her head, the cardiologist and anesthesiologist on life survival. In addition she was examined by the dermatologist, the allergist, the podiatrist, and inspector from the Registry, and a curious janitor.

Surgery having been finished, she was transferred to her assigned critical care room, where a TV set was promptly assigned and installed. For weeks after admission, Candida lay in a coma, bleeding from the ears, nose, mouth, as well as the usual place.

### CANDIDA AWAKENS

At long last, her eyes opened and, after a relatively uneventful convalescence of three years, she was told that she could return to FSC. But, within her, she had sustained severe brain trauma and a complete personality change.

### THE RESURRECTION OF CANDIDA AND TRANSFORMATION

She was assigned a new room in Audubon Hall and bought an entire new ward-robe. High, black, cotton stockings. High-buttoned low-heeled shoes. Black woolen, ankle length, long sleeved, turtle-neck dress. Grey woolen jacket. Chastity belt. Brass knuckles.

Candida could no longer smile; not only her body, but her spirit had been broken. She was now Candida the Conformist.

The shadow of Candida now fell black across Campus Life. She paid her dues to the John Birch Society, the WCTU, and the Goldwater for President Club and started her rehabilitation campaign.

### TARGET NUMBER ONE — COMMUTER'S CAFE

At the Commuters' Cafe, she saw one student copying another's homework. She seized and destroyed both sets and delivered a sermon on cheating.

Another student was smoking and drinking coffee simultaneously. If you think that is easy, just try it. Anyhow, she took the coffee from his grasp and emptied the coffee over his head and the still-smouldering cigarettes. The cigarettes she tore into fragments. Her sermons were "Smoking and Lung Cancer" and "Caffeine and

Hypertension." She then plugged the coin slot of the soft drink dispenser with epoxy cement and delivered a sermon on proper diet and dental care, carbonated drinks and caries.

She wrote a letter to the President, requesting installation of a dispenser for disposable tooth-brushes. Tooth-powder dispensers were to be made available in all rest-rooms.

Candida sought authority, permission, and a pistol permit. THEN:

### CANDIDA LAYS DOWN THE LAW

Vandals were required to pay full costs of damage and replacement of anything broken. A four-fold fine would be payable to SGA. In addition, the Judicial Committee, would impose labor hours.

Litterers were made to spend week-ends raking grounds, shoveling snow for four successive week-ends.

Parking hogs, using excessive space by improperly parking, were forced to attend driving school on their own time and expense. In addition, their car would have a "HOG PARKER" decal affixed for one semester.

Non-eligible user of "HP" spaces were made eligible by proper athletic manipulations.

Illegal drinkers, or boisterous drug users, were placed on "Antabuse" and emetine therapy for one year.

### DOWN WITH EVERYTHING

In front of the Administration Building, there was a group of student parolees who were undergoing rehabilitation. They were carrying, besides four semester hours, "DOWN WITH EVERYTHING" signs, protesting the State and National Flags, the administration, the faculty, the unions, the utilities, the airlines, the railroads, and the Ten Commandments; furthermore, everything was to be free. Candida dispersed them with a firehose after dousing the water alternately pink and yellow.

One of the protesters left the group to talk to the Administration. He left the building, feet first, fifteen minutes later. From his rear, protruded the end of a leather suppository, co-incidentally, the same shoe size as Candida's. He had requested 15 semester hours credit for Independent Studies in Theory and Practice of Commuters' Lounge.

A tourist, or a legislator, evidently lost because he was seeking the expressway between Fitchburg and Waltham, watched the New Candida, his mouth agape.

"Who is that woman? She is

Cromwell, Carrie Nation, and Cotton Mather rolled into one!"

### CANDIDA SWAYS THE LEGISLATORS

The New Candida started a series of petitions. After obtaining the needed signatures, they were hand carried to the State House where the new legislature, executive council and Governor approved measures and funding to:

Issue necessary funding for a subway with electric cars to operate shuttle service through the campus. Underground stations were to be located at the Main Parking Garage, at the corner of North and Pearl, the sub-basement of the Hammond Building, Administration and Science Building, Weston Auditorium, McKay Campus, and Parking Garage North, adjacent to the Wallace Planetarium.

Escalators were to be installed in all buildings as well as automatically operated electric doors.

The Coop Book and Department Store was open at all times and was to be staffed by students on a volunteer basis, on the basis of financial need.

The library was to be open at all times and be similarly staffed.

All buildings were to be evaluated by HYVAC (heating, ventilating, air-conditioning, cooling) engineers. HYVAC heat exchangers were to be installed in all buildings (especially Thompson and Hammond).

The RHETORIC would appear in a weekly hard-cover edition. All students were required to submit samples of their work to be selected by the Editorial Board. The Editor now was a full-time paid position.

Many and many were the suggestions of improvements motivated by Candida. She had created a New Utopia!!!

### FAREWELL TO CANDIDA

Finally, Graduation came, the inexorable date, but Candida was sitting by herself. Students and faculty stared at her for she was weeping convulsively. One of the Dean's put her arm around Candida's shoulders.

The Princess of Laughter, wept all the more, and blubbered, "I could have never dreamed that there were such wonderful people in the world as there are at FSC. But...I'll try to come back." It was apparant that her heart was breaking.

The ceremonies were over. Candida kissed her friends goodbye and, stifling a sob, turned her back and slowly sank in the West.

President Mara put away his handkerchief, smiled faintly, and said softly, "Thank God!"

### Position Available

**S.G.A. Office Secretary**  
- 20 hours per week during summer  
- 10 hours per week during semester

- minimum wage

- office skills required

Contact Wayne Horton -  
**S.G.A. Secretary**



# Arts and crafts fest to be in Lunenburg

The idea of a small hometown art festival, with profit making as a secondary consideration, the zeal of skillful and interested individuals and the cooperation of many community organizations makes possible the fifth annual Lunenburg Arts and Crafts Festival which will be held Saturday, May 5 from 10:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

In 1975, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Mann of 144 Northfield Rd. Lunenburg together established the festival. Since that time, it

has grown to become a regional activity with thousands of spectators. Sponsored by the Lunenburg Center for the Arts, the Festival is designed to provide area crafts people a showcase for their talents and to provide everyone an inexpensive and enjoyable day appreciating the arts.

This year a new tradition will be started, with artists and artisans displaying their work in the outdoor marketplace provided by the spacious grounds

of the High School. (Rte. 3A).

Some of the crafts to be represented this year include woodworking, pottery, macrame, leatherwork, quilting, weaving, applique and silversmithing. Among the more unusual crafts represented will be birdcarving, toymaking, shellcrafts, quilting and potpourri. The fine arts will also be represented with landscapes and portraiture in all media. For the plant lovers among you, the Greenthumb students from Lunenburg High

School will be selling a wide variety of houseplants and vegetables to grow in your garden.

Demonstrations will be given throughout the day in many of the craft stalls.

## Entertainment

In addition to artistic displays, there will be entertainment for all ages. The performing arts will be represented through a live performance of "The Wizard of Oz" at 1:00 P.M. This special feature will be offered for all children (young and old) by the Guild Players of Lunenburg, an established group of professional actors and actresses. We are pleased to be able to offer this caliber of exciting live theater. Tickets will be 50 cents for children and 75 cents for adults.

Minstrels will be wandering through the crowds during the day, so don't be surprised if you find yourself swaying to the music of our guitarist and flutist.

For a very special treat, Caryl Sickul will perform improvisational dances with a group of her students from her "Create and Construct Movement Theater and Dance Studio" of Hog Hill Rd., Pepperell. The dance company will entertain to the accompaniment

of live music. Excitement for the eyes and ears, and best of all, its free!

In addition, the Festival will have a children's art corner where they can paint pictures and design their own "junk" sculptures from recycled materials. Others may enjoy a continuous story hour under the trees. This reading corner is for children tired from too much activity. They can rest in the shade, with reader, Donna Patacchiola of 32 Hemlock Drive, Lunenburg.

The Center for the Arts is again sponsoring an art competition of paintings and drawings, this year under the direction of Ann Ambler. Participants may enter the contest in the morning and their works will be displayed on the fencing throughout the day. Two cash prizes will be awarded by popular vote, one for artists under 18 and one for those 18 and older. Awards will be announced at 2:30 P.M. This exhibit is a must for all visitors. Indicate your choices and promote the art and artists.

Space is still available for crafts people to register. If you have an arts or crafts exhibit, Please register with Mary Ellen LeTarte, 270 Lancaster Rd., (617) 582-4224.

## The Fine Arts

### The Cell

By Daniel N. Weitzner

At the summit of the grey mound, outlined against the slate-grey stormy sky, contrasted against scudding black-grey storm clouds, the greystone, stark Palace of Learning stood. Like the stark grey Escorial, created by the grey, dark-spirited Philip II, the blue-grey walks and roads converged to the Hall of Doors.

The wind whistled through the jagged teeth of broken branches, their ash grey limbs rending the sky. The day was sunless and followed a night with neither stars nor moon. The damp cold made shiver the Vestal Virgins and the novices, the acolytes who struggled to open the massive bronze doors.

A silver-grey trellised gate slid open to permit access to another gate which permitted entrance but not egress. The novices passed beneath the searching, hierophant's hawk-eyes who stood behind the security of a yellow-grey bench.

The palace, which had been named for a past ruler who had been transported to an even greater fortress within the kingdom, stood in stark simplicity. Of grey stone, of grey mortar, of grey reflecting glaze, the palace was at the center of the Foundation. In the cellar dungeons and vaults, scribes studiously bent over their manuscripts and volumes. Windowless walls hid clerestories to the outer reaches. Within the bowels of the building, grim faced novices and virgins searched their tomes for answers to questions unanswerable and unanswered.

A yellow-grey wall was punctuated with alcoves with grey metal fountains to slake their thirst. Heavy doors surmounted with Arabic symbols marked chambers for meditation. Within these chambers, there were confessionals and fountains for absolution. On the walls were scratched secret thoughts, admissions, and longings. Occasionally,

there was inscribed a challenge or rebuke to the rulers and hierophants, but the identity of the scribe was carefully kept secret. A grey blur marked previous obliterations of thought.

From time to time, the Inquisitors would seek a sealed room for the Presentation of Rituals and the Weighing of Values. Thothlike, the Inquisitors and the Fates served each other. As the Elders passed the Novices and Virgins on the margin of the labyrinth, they would exchange glances, a few cryptic words, or at times, an undecipherable smile.

The sound of footsteps and voices was muffled by the strange greyish-white and greyish-yellow of the entrapping walls.

All paths converged to a narrow hall which ended abruptly at a massive sliding gate. The gates were brown as a forgotten dead planet or a sea-swept granite boulder. Beside the gates, was a grey plate with two pale white translucent disks, one above the other. One orb was luminescent; and the other dead pale as the belly of a fish. A novice pressed his index finger against the lower orb, as if in answer to an unknown signal. The orb glowed pale white.

Within the Palace, could be heard the rumbling of distant and unknown machines. Like the final breaths of the dying, the rumbling would start, falter, hesitate, stop, start, and change rhythm in patternless spasms.

The novices and virgins looked at each other for reassurance. Only the sound of their breathing and the strange noise — the very distant noise — of the unknown machinery broke the stillness of the dying day as the slate grey of the day turned into a nigrescent twilight. Suddenly, the gates parted and the youths entered the cell. The gates rapidly closed, sealing the acolytes with the cold, iron cell.

Once within the cell, they were

trapped. It was like a newer donjon-keep, a mass coffin. A body could lie on the floor in any direction, but only with extended fingers could touch the walls. Except at the gates, they were surrounded by a massive oaken beam, worn smooth by thousands of unknown hands — and their own. Except by the Will of the Planned Design could they escape from this cell!

Mid-high on the wall, besides the gates, was a panel with translucent or opalescent disks on which were inscribed Arabic symbols. Above the gates was a horizontal panel of similar symbols. Above the panel, there was a reddish-grey protuberance for some special rite. Below the disks, were holes for the very special keys which only the Elders or hierophants might possess.

High in the cell, well beyond reach of extended limb, was an iron grating extending from wall to wall. The apertures were too small to allow even a mouse to pass, much less a limb or a person. There could be no escape except through the gates — if and when they were to open. Behind and above, concealed behind the grated ceiling, a pale light suffused through the cell dimly.

Suddenly, the cell itself trembled as it was subjected to a strange force in an unknown direction. The acolytes trembled as the vibrations and shocks increased in intensity. Suddenly the vibrations stopped; each held their breath and watched each other for their reaction. Again they could hear the noise of the unknown machinery and they could feel the convulsive and spasmodic descent of the cell. Time stood still during this voyage. A novice grasped the hand of one of the virgins to reassure and comfort her.

Abruptly, suddenly, the cell stopped its descent and the gates opened.

The students left the elevator and stepped out onto the main floor of the library of the Campus Center.

### WANTED Students, Faculty & Staff for Spring CRAFT SALE

Date: Thursday, May 10  
Time: 10 AM — 4 PM  
Place: Campus Center G-Lobby

### WHO:

FAC students, faculty and staff members may sell home-made crafts — no kits or supplies may be sold. Home grown plants and home baked food may be sold.

### COST:

\$5 per table (approx. 10' x 10' space). Full payment must accompany your registration form; checks will be accepted for the exact amount payable to: FITCHBURG STATE COLLEGE.

### HOW:

...You must have someone at your table at all times. The Campus Center cannot be responsible for your merchandise. You handle all sales and keep all profits. Refreshments and moving assistance will be provided.

### TO REGISTER:

Return completed registration form and payment to Craft Center or mail to:  
Campus Center  
Box 6465

For further information call: 345-2024, or 345-2151, Ext. 132.

### STUDENT-FACULTY-STAFF SALE REGISTRATION FORM

Name:

Tel. No.

Address:

Box No.

Craft:

I am a (check one):

full time undergraduate,

part-time undergraduate,

graduate,

evening,

faculty,

staff member at FSC.

Please indicate equipment needed:

tables (how many)

wall space (if available)

chairs (how many)

electricity

Other:



# The Shakespeare Series:

## 'Measure for Measure'

By M.E. Jones

Whether this play is interpreted as allegory or not, tricks and intrigues weave a tangled web in "Measure for Measure", the 5th of Shakespeare's plays to debut on public television this season.

— Angelo —

Angelo is portrayed as a haughty hypocrite, wiley, self-righteous and smug. At no point is our sympathy aroused by this man. Even as he agonizes and moralizes he is scheming. Angelo uses his power as deputy Duke to clean up the city . . . condemning the unfortunate Claudio to death for the moral indiscretion of getting his fiance, Juliet, pregnant. Seen by the people as a cold, cruel reformer, we discover that Angelo nevertheless has more than ice-water in his veins when he becomes infatuated with Claudio's sister, a novitiate nun who has come to plead for her brother's life.

Tim Piggot-Smith plays Angelo. He looks like the Sherriff of Nottingham - evilly handsome, flared nostrils, spock-like eyebrows, devilish goatee. Obsessed with the desire to make love to Isabella, Angelo offers a deal — Isabella's virgin body for her brother Claudio's life.

— Isabella —

Isabella, innocently lovely in her white habit, seems at first a reluctant advocate. She goes to Angelo at Lucio's urging, and is thrice turned back to her duty by Lucio, who accompanies her. Her willingness to give up the cause after but one or two requests

leaves the impression that Isabella does not see herself as a prime mover in this drama involving her brother's life. But she waxes eloquent as the scene progresses and as she burns with passionate zeal, Angelo falls in love with her. Kate Nelligan's angry Isabella is indeed beautiful and appealing.

The Duke

The Duke is obviously a plot device, but Kenneth Colley's character comes through too strongly to dismiss him just like that. Cute and cunning in his disguised finagling, the Duke interferes too much and cares too little. He blandly suggests the cutting off of heads to deceive his surrogate, Angelo, and seems to assume that the advice and counsel he offers as a false monk is enough to send a poor miscreant off to his maker with. The Duke dances through people's lives as if this were the jolliest game in town.

We are held in suspense as the Duke fools around with plot-counter-plot. Substituting Angelo's cast-off fiancée for Isabella to meet Angelo's wicked requirement is the Duke's invention. Isabella is easily convinced of the rightness and justice of this idea. Now Angelo will have consummated his betrothal to Mariana and must marry her after all. And Claudio will be freed without Isabella losing her purity.

Alas, the best laid plans are to be foiled, as villains seldom keep their words. Angelo plans to execute Claudio despite

Isabella's sacrifice, and it isn't surprising. What is surprising is that the Duke, amid all this treachery, maintains his disguise and continues playing games. He manages to save the day, with the help of a trusting jailer, but then, for some obscure reason he does not tell Isabella that her brother has been hidden from Angelo. Instead he tells her that her brother is dead. Such manipulations of human life, death and emotion are difficult to understand.

— Comedy —

The buffoonery of the constable and his companions relieves all this contrivance a little, but its insertion is slightly confusing. The comic bad-guy barkeeper from the bawdy house provides a contrast to the weighty business of execution . . . We laugh at him, but he's an unlikeable character.

— Production —

Visually, the scenes are realistic and life-like. The place is dim and foul-looking. The palace room where Angelo and Isabella meet appears luxurious, but it echoes — as a room in a vast stone edifice would. The pub where Lucio learns of Claudio's plight is smoky, crowded and loud . . . the din almost drowns out the characters' conversation. The whole production is alive to the eye and the ear. It is the credibility of plot that leaves something to be desired.

— Plot Problems —

It is hard to reconcile the Isabella who goes blithely trotting off with the Duke at the end of the play with the Isabella who so prized her virginity as to denounce the weak and frightened Claudio in prison for his suggestion that she give up her chastity to save her brother's miserable life.

It is also hard to believe that Mariana is sincere in her pleas for Angelo's life . . . Angelo who

continues to use her so badly. And there is no suggestion, either, that Claudio, safe from the executioner's axe, will marry the dowerless Juliet and give his name to her child.

These apparent problems may be interpreted as deliberate attempts to point out the absurdity of certain laws, and the hypocrisy and treachery of people in high places. There is the theme, too, of "judge not lest ye be judged. . ." and the tension between justice and mercy. For in the end the Duke pardons the unpardonable and there is happiness and harmony again. We might not find it difficult to draw some parallels between these characters and events and the dilemmas of our own time.

## The Ugly American -- still around

James Kilpatrick

James Kilpatrick is a nationally syndicated writer. This article is reprinted at the request of Dr. John Burke.

WASHINGTON — Twenty-odd years ago, in "The Ugly American," William Lederer and Eugene Burdick voiced their dismay that so few American travelers ever gain fluency in the language of the countries they visit. The consequence is that they receive "a limited and often misleading picture of the nation around them."

For the ordinary tourist, this failing may be merely regrettable. For an American ambassador or Foreign Service officer, the failing is infinitely more serious. Writing in a recent issue of *The New Republic*, Morton Kondracke provides disturbing evidence that the ugly American still inhabits many of our chanceries abroad. The consequences are serious indeed.

"It turns out," he reports, "that only six of the 60 U.S. Foreign Service officers in Iran during the revolutionary year 1978 were minimally proficient in Farsi, not including the ambassador. The political section contained no one who was fluent in the language for much of the year, until a Persia expert was reassigned in the fall from duties handling African affairs for the State Department's United Nations desk."

Jobs are available in the Campus Center for Fall, 1979. Application materials may be picked up and returned to Room 114 between now and May 11. (x) You do not have to qualify for the college work-study program to apply. (x) Part-time, student jobs are available in all areas of the Campus Center: Information Desk, Game Room, Craft Center and office. (x) Salary range: \$2.90 - \$3.60 per hour. (x) For more information contact:

**VICTORIA ANGIS**  
ASSISTENT DIRECTOR  
CAMPUS CENTER  
EXT. 132

At the time Ambassador Adolph Dubs was kidnapped and slain in Afghanistan, the embassy employees who arrived on the scene could not speak the Afghan dialect. In Pakistan, Kondracke reports, only five of 32 diplomatic officials are required to be minimally proficient in Urdu. "In Somalia, nobody in the U.S. embassy is required to know the local language."

The picture obtains widely. In Kenya, only one of the 32 embassy officers is required to speak Swahili. Even in the Soviet Union, only one of the 58 top representatives is fluent in Ukrainian "and none need speak Uzbek or any of the other Turkic tongues spoken by the Soviet Union's increasingly restive Moslem peoples."

Part of the problem results from the same old politics-as-usual procedure for naming ambassadors. Mr. Carter, as Kondracke observes, has done better than his predecessors in this regard, but the president has fallen short of the promise he made to the Chicago Council on Foreign Relations in March of 1976. Then he pledged a policy of diplomatic appointments "exclusively on a merit basis, in contrast to the political patronage that has characterized appointments under the (Nixon-Ford) administration." It hasn't worked out quite that way.

A more significant explanation lies in the sad decline of foreign languages in our public school system. Let me add a few depressing figures to those cited by Kondracke. Back in 1910, according to the American Council on the Teaching of Foreign Languages, 34 percent of

the public secondary students were taking a modern foreign language, and 49 percent were taking Latin. By contrast, in 1974-75 only about 19 percent of the students in grades 7 through 12 were studying a modern foreign language, and only 1.2 percent were enrolled in Latin.

This apathy, or indifference, or whatever it is, has affected higher education also. In 1915, 85 percent of the nation's colleges had foreign language admissions requirements. Richard Brode of the Modern Language Association says only 18 percent have them now, and the number keeps dropping. Barely half of the colleges still require modern language credits for a bachelor's degree.

Will the picture improve? Mr. Carter has appointed a commission to recommend ways to improve language instruction in our schools. Kondracke urges that pay and other incentives should be created within the State Department to encourage officers to gain fluency in foreign languages. Instead of transferring officers from post to post, Kondracke suggests, the diplomat who has mastered some obscure tongue ought to be kept at his obscure station — a policy more easily proposed than enforced.

The first step toward bettering a situation is to understand how bad it is. Kondracke's grim summary cries out for attention by educators, Foreign Service officers, Congress and the White House. We will never get far in gaining the confidence of other nations if our spokesmen don't know the words to ask for confidence in.

**"THE STARTING POINT"**  
**A MINI-CONFERENCE FOR STUDENT**  
**ORGANIZATION LEADERS**  
**SATURDAY, MAY 5th**  
**Campus Center**  
**Sponsored by the Program**  
**Resource Office**  
**THE CONFERENCE IS FREE AND**  
**LUNCH WILL BE PROVIDED!**

### REGISTRATION

NAME

ORGANIZATION

POSITION

NO. OF PERSONS ATTENDING

Please indicate those areas in which you are particularly interested:

- \_\_\_\_\_ SGA Rules - Budgeting - Contracts
- \_\_\_\_\_ Scheduling Rooms and Facilities
- \_\_\_\_\_ Planning Programs Without Alcohol
- \_\_\_\_\_ Low-Budget Programs
- \_\_\_\_\_ Leadership Skills
- \_\_\_\_\_ Recreational Programming
- \_\_\_\_\_ — Programming On a Theme (Thematic Programming)
- \_\_\_\_\_ Introduction to Programming (Basic Skills)
- \_\_\_\_\_ Publicity and Public Relations

OTHER \_\_\_\_\_

Please return this today to the Information Desk

Interested in horses? Want to meet more horse people? Join The North County Riding and Driving Club — monthly meetings, organized trail rides and more!

Next meeting: May 1, 7:30 P.M. at 339 Broad St., Fitchburg, MA

For membership information

call:

Judy 582-7876

or

Jackie 874-5813 after 6 P.M.



## Kiddie Lit

There once was an elf named Derf  
Who sat on his toad-stool in the turf  
Winter had gone—with his gloomy bonds  
It was spring - green grass - ice melted from the pond.

Birds flew in the trees, twittering with mirth  
Derf sat and thought — and thought about his life on earth.  
He wasn't like other elves who drank elf beer  
and sang 'til dawn with nary a tear.  
Love of nature and life is what warmed his soul —  
Thoughts of animals, friends' smiles cheered him at night in his hole.

Suddenly a dove, whiter-than-white  
perched on his shoulder, it's eyes dark as midnight.  
"My friend" said the bird, "I am a magic dove."  
"I will grant you three of your most heart-felt wishes."  
Derf a little shaken at the prospect  
of not having to do the dishes. . . .  
knew this would be no easy task.  
There were many dreams in which his thoughts had basked.  
Derf tossed and turned all that night —  
then quick as a wink the answer came — clear and bright.  
Joyfully he rushed to tell the Dove what he wanted most  
Love — Peace — and Brotherhood — from Coast to Coast!  
The Dove blinked thrice and disappeared in a fluff of feathers  
as if knowing the outcome of his magic endeavors  
As for Derf, he lived his life in Euphoria  
and kindness was now the ruler in the Township Imporia  
There was brotherhood and peace and love everywhere  
For the Dove had bearded Hate in his lair.

By Donna Rapp



## Carry On

No tower is so strong and proud  
that it cannot be brought low  
No barrier so high or strong  
that it cannot crumble, at one blow  
No pathway is so treacherous  
that none would dare to walk  
No silence keeper so complete  
that none will dare to talk  
Then carry on and find your path  
hold your hope before your eye  
For the stronger man can carry on  
where the weaker one will die  
No power is so powerful  
that one man could not resist  
No existence is so miserable  
that one man could not exist  
Yet you think yourself unpowerful  
you think yourself unstrong  
Yet the mightiest of all are you!  
if you can carry on!

A.J.P



## random mk. 1/2 1/2 1/2 1/2

bump - thud - car drags itself up hill.  
the road: gravel, dross, washboard, pot-holed road  
climbs through bog, mud, forest to ----  
an intersection with another road —same type but  
worse shape — .  
here, at crossroad tangle,  
the chilling north - jersey mistral buffets car.  
windows go up.

now the tower grows as we approach  
an abandoned mining camp;  
spectral scene of vast isolation.  
the perishing remains  
of a prior plenum of activity.  
this tower stands, a rusting monument,  
a temple to the incubi and succubi of shamoon(x).

phantasmagoric shapes of bare trees  
in random bunches standing  
in a swamp - lake shared with  
calimastian mounds of slag and cinder.  
automation lost this ground  
to milton-s belial.

my eyes see unreality, a smoldering gehenna,  
the creation of runes of an itinerant calioistro  
this haunt of the lycanthrope is a solemn sepulcher.  
shiki would like it here.  
we leave; calling ourselves hadji-s, fulfilled.

rgvh

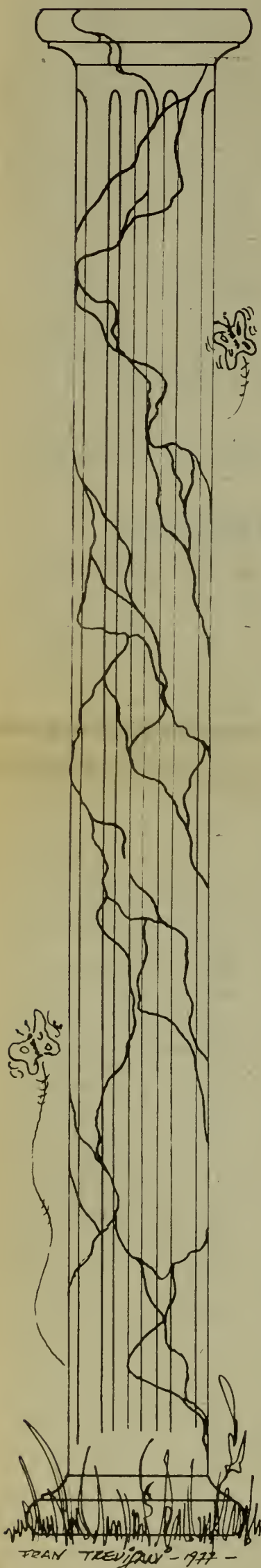
(x) refers to the Shamoon Mining Company.

## The Love Poem

I find it hard to return  
You have swallowed me whole  
I've lost my identity to desire  
And the passion, pounding at my fingertips  
I ache for you  
And here I sit, reaching for words to  
camouflage the meaning  
Fill this void in me  
This hollow called woman  
Speaks a language to you not of words  
Take me up, set me free  
And let me return to myself.

Lynne M. Griffin

# POET'S CORNER





# Personally Speaking

Dear Rick and Joe,

Thanks for a great time. (Our toes are still recovering) Today route 31 — Tomorrow Route 495  
Love, Pat and Suzanne  
P.S. Do you guys always pop your "corks" in public?

Amy Lantry:

The orange bird has escaped the piano . . . still desperate? Consult your local advertising service, but don't turn your back on them.

T.P.

Linda T.

Sorry for everything, let's forget and be friends. Sisterhood lives on forever. I also love your coat thanks for letting me borrow it.

Love you, Squiggles

Linda O.

"How owuld you like to do a bowl?"

Love ya, Squiggles

Woodstock

Smile once in a while

Love ya, Squiggles

Snoopy,

Thanks for everything. Please stay out of jail cause I luv you and Connie.

Love, Squiggles

Red Rubber,

Go to jail, take one pink elephant card, then pass out!!

Love, Green (Squiggles)

"Eric",

High! Thanks for helping me beat the system in N.Y.C. Keep in touch!

Love, "Joanne"

Beth,

"PLANT-THAT-FOOT!"

The high-Jump-Bar

Brenda,

Dan Fogelbert at 8:30 in the morning????

Signed,

The Sleeping Person  
Downstairs with  
11:30 classes!

Bud,

Thanks much for the lift to Springfield!!!

Carol

Yes Renie, You can have a cigarette!

Signed,

Are you still smoking!!!!

Bigs,

Hear any loud tunes lately?

"New Owners"

Donna,

Contract Time!

M.H.W.

Reeni,

Do moles talk? Can they swim?  
"Dying to Know"

AR6,

Do animals belong in the woods?

S.M.S.

Sir Duke,

When are we going bowling?  
P.S. Sometime I'll have to finish "that note"

Who else? Pres and VP?

Scott,

Any redheads lately?

"Runaway"

To the Chief

It's going to be a great year

Lots of Love

Your Veep

Suanne,

Can you give me lessons on how to ride a motorcycle in a gown?

To the Essos,

Thanks for a great game.  
Better luck next time.

The Philo softball team

Judy S. and Donna S.,

F.S.C. won't be the same without you next year. Please come back and visit often.

Cindy S.

To Jack LaLane, Dick Van Dyke, Worm, Weevie, Zing, Victor Mature, Head-Lee, Aubra, Georgie, Bessie the Cow, etc.

Just wanted to say HELLO!!!!

Love,

The Brute and  
The Boonanna

Dear Cos,

Keep those cards and phone calls coming! Can't wait for our next rendezvous!

Love, C.D.

Dear Coops,

Heard you have a lot of tact?! Hope we can get a chance to "talk" about it at our next party! See you then.

Love, C.L.

Dear Grunge,

Don't forget to make those "special" cookies for us! We're highly looking forward to them!

Love, the 3 M's

Dear Bob D.,

We know that you think of as just friends, but you don't know how friendly we can be!

All our Love,  
The Turtles

Dear Ma,

Sorry you and Dad split, but congratulations on your new engagement!

Love,  
Crib Death and  
Chicken Little

Diane (with the laugh)

Can I buy you a bonfire - no names needed!

Love,

?

Diana —

What's that they say about Old Cape Cod?

Luv,  
P.M.T.

Thomasina —

Remember Good things come to those who wait. (And they ain't in small packages!!)

Luv, P.M.T.

Rhonda,

Is that what friends are for?

P.K.

Melz,

Don't make fun of the green mold, and thanks for the help last weekend.

Patty

To the Sisters of the Adelpian Society, We'd like to express our gratitude, appreciation, and thankfulness to you for all we learned, your help and understanding. We are honored and proud to be members of your society. We are deeply moved (that words can not express) for all you have done for us.

With Love,

Your new sisters,  
The Spring Pledge Class  
of "79."

Eva,

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!! Not everything is bad that goes in here. See ya soon.

Cathy O. & Liz

Lizzard,

Read any good books lately or have you moved on to the classes? Getting pretty advanced aren't ya? Look but don't touch, Cathy O.

Dubes,

It's going to be great next semester. I can't wait.

Cathy O.

Steve,

No one knows what kind of night job you have. So don't worry. Susie will be around to help ya anyways.

Sarah

Cathy O.,

— Do you feel important that anyone even knows you from these RIDICULOUS personals? — Oh, you don't? —

To my moom-mate the infamous Sarah; (C.O'S.)

Do you have to spend the rest of the semester sleeping on the stairs while you have STOGIES?

I love ya,

but my back hurts.

To the family;

What's up? Do you have to wait for Christmas to get together? I hope not — I'm beginning to have long conversations with George — and he's talking back!

Love,  
Lizzo

Jim —

Let me know when your next rendezvous with my room-mate is, one more night won't make any difference to me.

Susie

Hey Roomie,

Meet any guys in the bathroom at Hampton lately?

For a Hot Time,

Call.

Chorus Girl,

How come you seem to get side-tracked every Monday night? I'm beginning to think of you as my part-time roommate (10 percent angel, 90 percent up for grabs). But I still love ya.

Chief

My Little Ballerina,

Why don't you tippy-toe your way up to Happy Hampton where you can really shed some light on the subject? One month IS an awfully long time! Maybe you can help the poor guy out! Me? I, still. . .

drinking to Dad  
and saluting the poor  
dead soldiers

10th floor Resident Pervert,

Better watch out or you'll get that slab of meat in your own box - literally. But knowing you you'll be ready and waiting!

Signed,

two Slices of Bread  
(with a little mayo to  
enhance the flavor)

(Choke) Linda Lovelace,

Get that tongue back in that mouth where it belongs - or wherever else you care to put it! Like I always say - "Use it! or Lose it! Remember, it's not what you've got, it's how you use it that counts!

In Constant Motion

Farrah was a real cool dude, He even gave parties in the nude. We hear he's an ace, When it comes to Blacklace. Which goes to show Farrat's no Prude.

Diana —

What's that they say about Old Cape Cod?

Luv,  
P.M.T

Thomasina —

Remember Good things come to those who wait. (And they ain't in small packages!!)

Luv, P.M.T.

Jim:

You have only 23 nights left until I disappear from this campus — never to return. Maybe you'll be happy — but a promise is a promise.

me

P.J.

15 - 4 say no more! In awhile crocodile!  
Yours in cribbage,

P.J. No. 2

Me,

Why do you stroll the halls with scissors? I hope they're not for me?

Curly

N.P.

You have nice legs especially noticeable when answering the phone in shorts!

Admirer

Jawames,

Your C-2's big brother, but whar were you doing with Maween??

Cwazy,

We all hate to see you leave our little home, Good Luck!

C-2

Iil —

Beware of phone booths.

Super Dan

Dear Beaver —

Open season for BEAVERS starts May 1. Saw your picture in BEAVERHUNT — you're a good target.

Love,

"The Sniffer!"

Andy - Pandy:

Could we arrange a booze cruise tour of the campus featuring pina coladas and pizza? You can bring the red-headed roommate.

Max & Co.

Magoo,

Have you shoplifted at any "packies" lately? . . . How about stopping Friday?

Guess who?!

Susan,

Hi! How ya doing?!

A Friend From Way Back

To the Sisters of Epsilon Phi,  
Congratulations! We finally made it.

the Pres.

To Tim Cochran and the rest of AR6 and the guys in B14,

We just want to congratulate and thank-you for putting on some of the best parties we've been to this year!

Keep up the good work!

Love,

"The Crazy Eights"

Superman,

I miss you badly! How's "FRED"? I am working at it — doesn't it show? Please consider me in any of your future endeavors. I miss you —

Much Love,

"Stinky"

To My Sometimes Paranoid Friend:

We may be going through hell right now, but we will survive — somehow. So don't give up. Someday we will both find the love and laughter we deserve.

From:

Gin and Tab in D.C.

Peter Strazdas —

You are one of the nicest guys I have come in contact with on this campus. Thank you for your help — even though you probably didn't know you gave any. I wish there were more around here like you.

An Admirer

Tweety,

I've been admiring you from afar too long. I must meet you. If you're interested reply to this name.

love, Your one and  
only ture admirer

Michael alias Clyde,

Wow, your name is in the Rhetoric. It was nice meeting you on Thursday night. Be good and I'll see ya around campus.

cathy O.

Heidi,

You should have waited for your trial. . . what's the matter. . . a little bitchie?

The one who  
summoned you

Gregg,

Do you like Chinese food?

Your cohort from 11

Tommy,

Have you been going to your Psych lectures lately? Better be careful or you might get arrested!

Good Luck Murial!!

Keep going. I am rooting for you. I know you can make it thru pledging.

Cathi from the eleventh

Portuggee'

How's your shoes? Seen any nice guys lately?

Another Portugee

To the Mohawks,

Thanks for the show the night of the 17th. If you can guarantee that "it" is really 15 inches long then next time I will sign you in.

A spectator from  
Aubuchon  
(North Side)

To RoseAnn:

Happy Birthday and may "21" be the best ever!

Love,

Debbie and Colette

To Sally and Diane,

Thanks for a great regional! You did a great job.

Love,

Fran

"Roomies", and Hunny Bunny,  
The one and only genuine  
original "bitch" will be back!



# SPORTS

## FSC represented in Boston Marathon

By M.E. Jones

Four Fitchburg State students and two faculty members were among the 7,800 official entrants who ran in the 83rd annual BAA Marathon on Monday April 16th, Patriot's Day, in Boston.

The Marathon, a 26.2 mile route that takes runners up and down some of Boston's most well-travelled streets, has become a familiar tradition in Massachusetts. In this year's race, there were, along with the officially qualified participants,

some 3,000 other runners who participated unofficially.

### Student Runners

One of FSC's up-and-coming track stars, Kevin Kille, finished the course in two hours and thirty-eight minutes, the best time of the four students. Al Bennet, also a track team member, finished in two hours and fifty-nine minutes. Tom Chatten and Paul Hickey both clocked in at three hours and thirty-eight minutes

### Faculty Participants

Two other familiar faces around FSC, Physical Education Instructor Lee Cunningham, and Dave Ryder of the Communications-Media Dept, were also to be seen among the running multitude on Patriot's Day. Cunningham finished the race in three hours, seventeen minutes and fifty-six seconds. Ryder was about a minute behind.

### Cunningham

In an interview with our staff, Lee Cunningham, trim and fit at plus forty years, gave us some

clues about the motivation and training of the marathon runner.

The decision to run the marathon, he said, was a foregone conclusion for someone who runs, as he does, as an important part of daily life. The marathon is the runner's challenge — the "ultimate" goal. Cunningham ran a marathon in Maine this past summer and did it in a better time than he clocked in this recent one. But that marathon, he said, almost quenched his thirst for all of them. Sore knees plagued him after the race was run. But we assume that the memory of pain is short-lived, for he took up the gauntlet again this year.

### Qualification

It was this Maine marathon, however that made Cunningham eligible for the Boston race. To qualify for the marathon, a runner must have run a previous marathon in a certain time...3 hours 30 minutes for women and for men over 40, and 3 hours for all other hopefuls.

### Preparation

To prepare for the big event, Cunningham trained for a period of 8 weeks. He averaged, he said, some 66 miles of running per week, his goal being 6 fourteen-plus mile runs. He ran every day during this time, save one when he was down with a cold.

### The Event

The day of the marathon dawned cold and wet, but the runners, including Cunningham, were not daunted. He told our staff that it was in the last 4 miles, all downhill terrain from Cleveland Circle to the Pru, that he struggled the most. Afterward, he noticed sore thigh muscles, but was not too much the worse for the wear.

### The Atmosphere

There were lots of "older" runners in this event, Cunningham noted, and he said he would bet that there were some 3,000 qualified runners over 40 years old. The whole thing, he said, had an atmosphere of gentlemanly sportsmanship. Runners did not elbow their way past others but were orderly and even said "excuse me" as they sailed past their slower comrades.

### Placement

We wanted to know how the placement of runners worked. Cunningham told us that the best runners are placed in front according to their best previous marathon time. In an orderly fashion, runners are "penned" off according to qualifying time and "released" separately. Thus, the serious runners have their chance and those who, like Cunningham and Ryder, run for self satisfaction and run, are not a hinderance to the pros. But everybody gets his-her chance, and, we hope, a good time is had by all.

### The Winner

The winner of the Boston Marathon, Bill Rogers, finished the course in 2 hours, nine minutes and thirty seven seconds. He has won the event the last three years in a row.

### A Marathoner's View

Cunningham's philosophy that physical fitness leads to a better, longer life is at the bottom of his involvement with running. Seeing his vigor and visible zest for life, it is easy to believe that, at least for him, running is a great way to go. Would he run the marathon again? He hesitates a little, then says pretty firmly....."Sure!"

## Thomas earns eighth-place finish

By Kathy King

Fitchburg's Randy Thomas did not run his best race but he did however, place eighth out of a crowd of more than 7,800 runners, with a remarkable time of 2:14:12.

Although some three minutes slower, and three places lower than his last year's Boston Marathon, Thomas has no reason to be disappointed with the outcome of this race. His time (2:14) has qualified him for the 1980 Olympic Trials to be held next May. This Patriot's Day Marathon was the first qualifying race and Thomas is confident that his 2:14 will get him into the trials.

The biggest thing for Randy right now is consistency. Last April he ran a 2:11 earning a fifth place finish in the famous Patriot's Day race; he ran a 2:13 in Fukuoka, Japan, a 2:15 in New York, and now a 2:14.

This was Randy's fourth marathon. This one, like all the others can be chalked up to experience, afterall, you learn something new each time out. This particular race taught him that he has got to go out hard right from the very start, instead of going out slow and building up to a point where it's comfortable. Thomas claims to have run a



Randy Thomas earns eighth place.  
(Photo Courtesy Sentinel-Enterprise)

different race this year. He feels more confident about himself as a marathoner now, than he did before this race. In the past he has always gone out slow, and pursued the leaders. This time was different. He took off hard at

the starting line in Hopkinton, and tried to keep up that pace. He realizes he has got to get his body used to going out hard right from the start if he is going to win — and Randy Thomas is indeed going to win one.

### Class of 1980

If you are going to be away from FSC next year and want to keep informed of class activities the Senior Newsletter will be mailed to you. Just fill out the form below and return to the SGA Office before May 11.

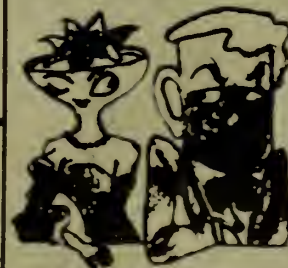
(Please Print)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Major \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

Will be away \_\_\_\_\_ Fall \_\_\_\_\_ Spring \_\_\_\_\_ Both \_\_\_\_\_

## LAKE LODGE



356 Hollis Rd.  
Lunenburg  
Overlooking Scenic  
Lake Whalom

Listen to the finest in FM  
Quadraphonic music while

enjoying the casual atmosphere  
and quenching your thirst.

**Free Wine for Women  
With FSC ID**

Pitchers \$1.75 with State College I.D.

Drafts 35c with State College I.D.



# Triple victory for F. S. C. women's track

By Marianne Pezwick

The F.S.C. women's track team has a 3-0 record to be proud of. In two of the meets, they scored in the 100's.

The 2nd meet was held on April 11th - Assumption, Worcester State, Becker Junior, and Boston State were all creamed by the F.S.C. Falcons with a final score of 154-F.S.C.; Assumption - 34½; Boston State - 26; Worcester - 25½; Becker - 6.

Team scores for field events consisted of Jan Dombeck, Sue Lacey, Donna Camber and Nancy Savageau in the shot put for 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th place.

Jill Tierney received 1st place in the long jump and Chris Roberts jumped for a 5th place. Jan Dombeck qualified for both New Englands and Easterns with her throw of 118' 8" in the discus. Sue Lacey and Donna Camber threw for a 2nd and 5th place.

In the high jump Nancy Savageau and Beth Swindells placed 3rd and 4th consecutively.

Now to the running events. Patty McGowan was the first to score in the running events with a second place in the 3 mile.

The 4x100 relay team of Joanne Giguere, Ann Janiak, Jill Tierney, and Martha Finn raced for a 1st place and a new school record of 53.5.

Karen Aldred took the 1500 meter with her record time of 5:05. Jean Cotten ran a fine 1500 too and received 2nd place.

Nancy Savageau, Kelly Enis and Julie Woomer all placed in the 100 meter hurdles with 1st, 2nd, and 3rd places.

A fast 400 meter was won by Su Montouri closely followed by Clara Reeves and Simmons.

Another school record was broken by Martha Finn with her winning time in the 100 meter

followed by Ann Janiak, and in 4th place Jill Tierney.

Karen Aldred won the 800 meter with Carol Kaukaranta in 3rd and Marilyn Landry in 4th and Gail Bartley in 5th place.

The last sprinting event, the 200 meter, was won by Nancy Savageau followed by Martha Finn and Ann Janiak. For the 2 mile Connors, Dexwick, Clayton, and Pinkus all scored for F.S.C.

Lastly the 4 x 440 relay was won by Nancy Savageau, Clara Reeves, Su Montouri and Karen Aldred.

The 3rd home meet was won by a large margin. The score for F.S.C was 148 with Williams in 2nd placed with a score of 42, Lowell U. 31, and Worcester State 23 points.

F.S.C. has one last home meet against SMU, Holy Corss, and CCSC and hopes to remain undefeated.



Freshman shotputter Jan Dombeck.

(Photo by Marianne Pezwick)



Sue Lacey, a sophomore, is a shot putter for F.S.C.

(Photo by Marianne Pezwick)

Bev Clayton, Patty McGowan, Karen Aldred and Teddy Clark are ready to run the three mile course.

(Photo by Marianne Pezwick)

## Women's softball continues

Midway through the season the women's softball team here at Fitchburg State owns a 4-5 win-loss record. Despite losses to a strong UNH team and University of Lowell, they handed defeats to Brown University and MIT, as well as splitting doubleheaders with Boston State College and Salem State College.

April 11th the female Falcons opened their season with a 25-3 victory over MIT. Fine pitching by Ann Dimarzio was backed up by the bats of Donna Vanderlinden, Moe Guard and Chris Korona.

The second day of the season ended with a doubleheader split at Salem State College. FSC won the opening game 10-3 but fell 15-

11 in the final game.

On April 17th the University of New Hampshire traveled to Fitchburg to make up a postponed doubleheader. UNH, a tough team from a higher level league, took advantage of defensive errors by the Falcons and left the home team on the losing end of 7-6 and 12-2 scores.

However the next day the home team bounced back against a tough team from Brown University and played errorless ball to walk away 7-2 victors. Donna Vanderlinden pitched a fine game and was helped with fine hitting throughout the line-up headed by Marina Guilfoyle.

The female Falcons traveled to University of Lowell on April 19th

where they were dealt a 9-7 loss. But they bounced back once again on April 23rd with a doubleheader split at Boston State College. FSC won the first game 7-3 behind fine pitching by Giselle Vasiaka. The hitting was strong, helped along by the bat of Lu Reed who had a homerun with two runners on base. In the second game FSC lost by an 8-2 score.

Upcoming home games include May 1st v. Worcester State (2:00); May 3rd v. Assumption College (3:00); May 5th v. North Adams State (2:00); and May 8th v. Central Connecticut State College (2:30). Come on out and help cheer the team on.



Even our beloved President Mara has charges brought against him.

(Photo by Matt Murphy)

## Announcements

### Extern program

Looking for a way to explore a career or work environment to gain first-hand insight into the work, without committing yourself to a semester-long internship or a summer job? The Extern Program provides an opportunity for just that.

Students who apply will be matched up with a professional in

the field and location of their choice. They will follow that "sponsor," observe, talk and participate in the environment for 3-5 days during the summertime.

If interested, hurry to the Counseling and Career Center for details and an application form. Deadline is May 7.

### Paraprofessionals needed

The Counseling and Career Center announces that applications are now being accepted from those interested in being student paraprofessionals in the Peer Counseling Program, for Fall, 1979.

As paraprofessionals, selected students will aid their peers with a variety of concerns ranging from interpersonal relationships to academic hassles.

Those applicants selected will be trained in helping and referral skills, as well as content specific to college students' problems. The training involves approximately 30 hours and is to be followed by a commitment of 6 hours per week. These hours

include organizational and supervisory meetings.

Applicants should have some demonstrated commitment — whether through coursework or experiences — to helping others.

Applications and more detailed information may be picked up at the Counseling and Career Center, third floor, Edgerly.

Deadline for applications is WEDNESDAY, MAY 9. After an initial screening, applicants will be asked to interview the following week.

## Notice

### Business club

The Business Club will sponsor a guest speaker on May 7, 1979. Mr. Lewis M. Peristeen, President of the Phoenix Capital Corporation, prominent business leader and well-known philanthropist, at 1:30 PM Campus Center Lecture Hall. All are welcomed to attend.

The Study Skills Center is now open in the Learning Resource Center on the 3rd floor Library. Hours are Monday through Wednesday, 8:30 - 1:30. Students interested in improving their study skills are urged to register. Credit is available for those in regular attendance.



# SENIOR WEEK

*To Be Held May 7-11*

## Scheduled Events:

**Monday (May 7)**

**Red Sox Game**

**Buses Leave**

**Aubuchon at 5:30**

**Tickets Seniors \$2.00**

**Others \$3.00**

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**Tuesday (May 8)**

**To Be Announced**

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**Wednesday (May 9)**

**Concerts**

**Mark Marque Quartet**

**In Front of Campus Center**

**Time: TBA Free**

**Jonathan Edwards and**

**The Estes Boys**

**Weston Time: TBA**

**Tickets: Seniors \$2.00**

**Others \$3.00**

**Thursday (May 10)**

**Informal Dinner Dance**

**Kings Corner**

**Cocktail Hour: 6:30-7:30**

**Dinner: 7:30-8:30**

**Dancing: 8:30-12:30**

**Full Moon Review**

**Casual Dress - No Jeans**

**Tickets: Seniors \$3.50**

**Others \$6.50**

**Not Limited To Couples**

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**Friday (May 11)**

**Boston Ha-Bar Cruise**

**Buses Leave**

**Aubuchon at 6:00**

**Cruise 8-11**

**Music Provided**

**Positive I.D. Required**

**Tickets - Seniors \$2.00**

**Others \$3.00**